

ambition,
 hoped or known
 condition,
 are still my own
 and leave me,
 my Saviour too,
 hows deceive me—
 them, untrue.
 alt smile upon me,
 e and night;
 friends may shun
 and all is bright.

**MISSIONER'S
 TMENTS.**
 ng of New Citadel
 Saturday, Sunday
 ne 22, 23, 24.
 iterin Grove.—Mon.
 offerin Grove.—Sun.
 offerin Grove.—Mon.
 Dufferin Grove.—
 11.
 ing of Cadets in the
 etto.—Monday, July

**SECRETARY'S
 TMENTS.**
 ay, June 18.
 n Dufferin Grove.—
 23.
 n Dufferin Grove.—
 30.
 n Dufferin Grove.—
 9.
 of Cadets.—Monday,

f Appointments.
 pin.—Yorkville Tent
 ne 21st.
 or, Staff-Capt. Cava
 and Mrs. Williams.
 nt.—Sunday, June 24.
 e.—Tent cor. Queen
 eth.—Friday June 21.
 s and Ensign Webber
 Queen and Tecumseh
 June 22.
 and Mrs. Miller.—Tent
 n and Tecumseh
 ne 23.

ORIAL STAFF BARD
 will visit
 day and Sunday, June
 es, Monday Afternoon
 eville, Monday Night
 ra, Saturday and Sun
 , 23; Dufferin Grove
 s, July 1, 2, 11.

APPOINTMENTS.
 rd.—Prescott, June 23.
 e, 22, 23, 24; Troquois
 wall, 23, 29, 30; Mon
 Sherbrooke, 3, 4, 5; Q
 Montreal I, 10, 11, 20
 18, 14, 15; 20, 21; Mon
 and VI, 15, 20, 21; Mon
 Montreal IV, 20, 21
 vey.—Lethbridge, and
 rnie, 25-27; Cranbro
 elson, July 3; Grant
 Nelson, 6-8; Beas
 16-18; Wetaskiwin, 1
 22-24; Saskatoon, 25-27
 rt, July 31, Augu
 ay, 3, 4; Dauphin,
 y, Brandon, 12-14;
 15-18; Winnipeg,

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL-GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 35.

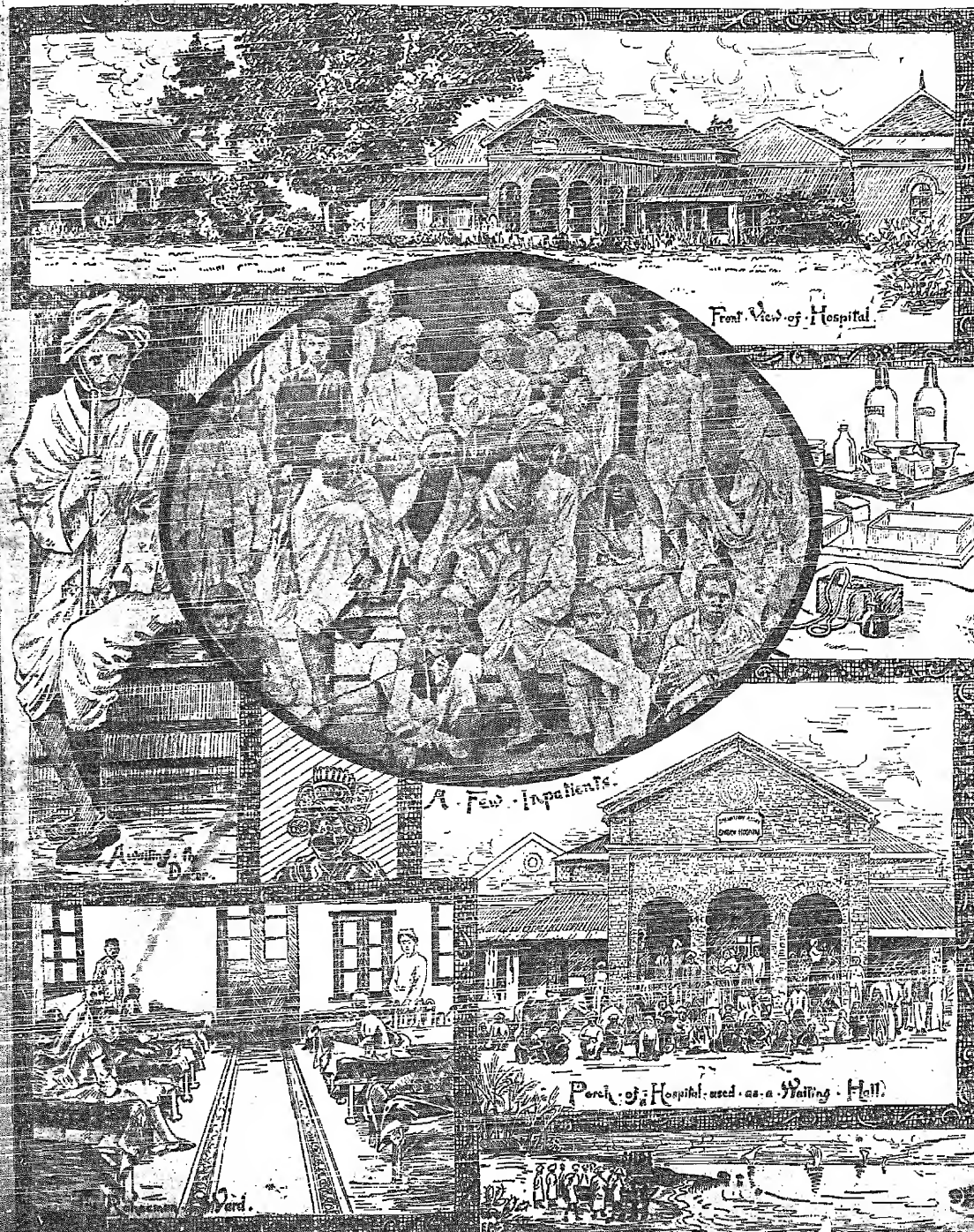
WILLIAM BOYDE
 Editor.

TORONTO, JUNE 29, 1907.

THOMAS D. COOMBS,
 Com. of Press.

Price, 2 Cents.

MEDICAL MISSIONARY WORK IN INDIA.



THE LAST WORDS HE SPOKE.

They Found Him Dead in the Morning.

A certain young fellow had been in the habit of regularly attending Salvation Army meetings for a long time, and was under deep conviction. When the officers farewelled, they were followed by a single young Captain, who was about the same age as this lad, and that being so, his parents, who were Salvationists, thought that the new officer would be able to exert a powerful influence for good over their son.

Their hopes were justified; the Captain took a great interest in the boy, and tried his utmost to induce him to make a definite decision for Christ, and, for a part of his term, he seemed on the point of decision. On one eventful Sunday night the Captain went to the lad, and said: "You ought to come to-night."

Bursting into tears, he muttered "I know I ought, but to tell the truth, Captain, I can't."

The Captain followed him to the door, and continued to plead with him, but without success. He left the meeting with the team rolling down his cheeks, and went home. His parents, who had stayed to the prayer meeting, arrived home some time later, and noticed that he was sitting at the table with a lamp burning; the War Cry spread out in front of him, and his head, leaning forward, resting on his hands. Knowing how much he had been broken up during the meeting, they simply looked in at the door, noted his attitude, and leaving him there, went up quietly to their bedroom, anxious that he might not be disturbed, and praying that the Lord himself might speak to him.

Next morning when they came downstairs, he was sitting in exactly the same position, and the lamp was still burning. They thought that he had gone to sleep while reading the War Cry, and so his mother went and gently shook him, only to discover that his spirit had fled. That was indeed his last chance.—Australian Cry.

Prince Fushimi has given \$1,500 to be distributed among charities in the towns and cities that he is visiting in his progress through Canada. The money will be handed over by the Dominion Government to the municipal authorities.

Mr. Walter Volz, a Swiss explorer in the Llanos Hinterland, has been burned alive by savages.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for a mighty outpouring of Holy Power in the General's welcome home to London.

Sunday, June 30.—Half Hearted Obedience.—1 Sam. xv. 1-13.

Monday, July 1.—The Kingdom Lost.—1 Sam. xv. 20-35.

Tuesday, July 2.—Shepherd Boy.—1 Sam. xvi. 1-13.

Wednesday, July 3.—Power of Music.—1 Sam. xvi. 14-23; xvii. 1-7.

Thursday, July 4.—Sheet Anchor.—1 Sam. xvii. 2-50.

Friday, July 5.—Giant Overthrown.—1 Sam. xvii. 41-54.

Saturday, July 6.—Jealous King.—1 Sam. xviii. 1-15.

Medical Work in India.

A CHRISTLIKE MISSION TO THE SUFFERING.



ON the foundation stone of the Emory Hospital in Gujarat, is this inscription, "Jesus was moved with compassion and He healed their sick," which well explains why such work has been taken up by the Salvation Army. There is so much suffering in the world and so little pity, so little compassion. Every day, with the rising sun, a long procession of sufferers come to us, and in India their maladies are aggravated by religious superstition and absolute neglect. More than one little mournful group have wended their way home with a tiny treasure, a little cooing infant, unconscious, for a short while of his calamity, blind for life! Imagining the agony that dims the parent's eyes with tears. They had come, hoping and believing that something could be done for them. Others had been to the hospital, had been healed and had received their sight, and they felt so sure that if they took their baby to the Sahib log, the baby's eyes would be healed. And then to be told it was too late, they should have come sooner. It was the old, old story of ignorant neglect.

A Night of Hard Work.

One night when nearly everyone had gone to rest, a tiny light twinkled in the distance. It came steadily on down the road, and one almost hoped it was only a late traveller returning home, for the day's work had been a heavy one. But the light turned into our compound and dark forms became visible. Then through the stillness came the sound of a painful groan, regular and pitiful. The house was at once aroused. Lights shone from one room to another till all were astir. A kind-hearted missionary lady had found the poor woman out in her district, listened to the story—the old, old story of neglect—and realized that she would soon be extinct if help were not given immediately. So she brought her to us, and that whole night was spent in the operating theatre, the lady, herself, donning a nurse's apron and rendering assistance. It was a night of hard work, but when the morning overtook us, it was grand to feel that pain and suffering had been again subdued and another poor soul had been helped.

One of our officers had been talking

to a patient about Christ. One or two Hindoos had given him the sacred cords they wear around their bodies, and several had taken a manifest interest in what had been told them. Some had even professed conversion. Turning to a little boy, whose left hand had been seriously injured, necessitating the amputation of one of his fingers, the officer trying to find how far he had been following his teacher said, "And what did Jesus, Christ do for you, my boy?" The answer was given without hesitation, "First He hurt me, then He healed me."

A Brahmin had a troublesome disease of the leg, and had to shuffle on the floor, as he could not stand. Think of him making it his special duty to look after any other poor Hindoo who should be in a worse plight than himself. You would think, that being unable to walk, he should be helped. Not a bit of it, for he was often seen leading a blind woman by the hand, while he helped himself with the other hand and led her to the theatre door; where she had to have her eyes attended to. This he did regularly, but it is only one of many such kindly acts. Amongst others, he instituted himself as night watchman, seeing that all the doors were carefully closed before he went to sleep, and reporting everything in the morning.

Willing to Pay.

The patients are expected to pay something towards their own treatment, but this has to be regulated according to their means. We have found them, moreover, willing to pay the charges we make, which, whilst these do not meet many of our heaviest expenses, especially in regard to the surgical work, have contributed fairly toward the Hospital funds.

The work is under the direction of Major Andrews, and much has been done to pave the way for the saving truth, which in many cases has led to their salvation.

There is trouble in Korea. The Emperor snubbed a new cabinet by keeping them waiting for two hours and then refusing to see them, and riots are started by people who object to paying taxes.

It was officially announced in Trinidad that two fatal cases of bubonic plague had occurred in the island.

In our belief. The purpose in prayer is that we may change eyes with God, to lay our plans at His feet and take better ones from Him. I think Jesus set us an example when He went into the garden of Gethsemane. Under the spell of prayer the cry "Let this cup pass," changes to "Thy will be done."

"Into the woods, my Master went, clean forewent, forewent, Into the woods my Master came, forewent with love and shame. Out of the woods my Master went, and He was well content."

Out of the woods my Master came, content with death and shame. When a man can get a victory like that in Gethsemane, it is worth his while. There are many of us who do not pray long enough. We pray and run away. We do not wait to see if God has not some great gift for us. Martin, the old Puritan, preacher, plainly says;

THE FATE OF "BLACK JACK."

A Man Who Threw Away His Last Chance.

The name of "Black Jack" was given to one of the fighting and drinking fellows of a southern town. He was not a colored man, as his name might suggest, but he was in every way a black-hearted sinner.

Naturally there was great rejoicing when the Army captured this trophy, and much satisfaction when he started to speak in the open air.

After he became a soldier, poverty smiled on his crazy effort. He rapidly rose from laborer to manager. "How are the mighty fallen!" To the sorrow of all who knew him, the comrade started on a course of what appeared to be spiritual indifference.

For eleven years he grew worse and more openly a backslider. During this time he left his wife, lost his position as manager, and ended up in the gallery of the Army hall, and was looked upon by the country boys who fished for souls as one of the hardest cases.

Some months ago I received a newspaper cutting giving full details of his terrible death.

He was charging a hole with dynamite, when the fuse ignited, and his poor body was hurled to the bottom of the quarry.

The officer visited him during the few hours he lived. In addition to other frightful wounds, he had lost both his eyes. Thinking it was the darkness of the room, he asked the officer to light the candle, that he might see better!

Alas! the soul of the backslider was in the darkness of death, with no ray of hope to pierce the gloom. He died as he had lived!

I learned afterwards that he had been urgently appealed to in the hall the Sunday night previous, but the hardened backslider's usual reply, "Not to-night!"—British Cry.

The "Journal de Bruxelles" announces that Dr. Hollbeke, who has for the Congo on May 30, to graduate upon native victims of sleeping sickness the experiments he has made on animals. In Belgium, he has communicated to the Academy of Medicine an account of a method for treatment of sleeping sickness by steam, the new remedy recommended by Dr. Thomas, of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine. Since April, 1906, Dr. Hollbeke has treated seven Europeans suffering with sleeping sickness, with complete success.

"Foolish boys that knock at a door, Foolishness will not stay till noon. In vain methinks to open to them, but a body can't hain business with knock man that again, till he gets his answer."

When we use the telephone we do not content us with to hear the voice of the one we are talking to, but who undertake to answer before they hang up the wire, still there is answer comes. The same is true of God's love to you. He will answer you when you get near Him in the and go forty days, He will be the strength of that word of God. With all the power He will give this message, the power of work by prayer. You must have the attitude of a man who is certain of the omnipotence of the Father. The Father of

THE C

ENDAI, which has been described as the Athens of Japan, far away exceeded anything of the kind the General has met with in any part of the world.

land, American and Australia included, was with the utmost deliberation and only driven to the comparison by necessity of raising the fact into its proper level. It simply dazzled and staggered the General and the Staff.

Colonel Higgins exclaimed: "I will believe it if you describe it to me; therefore, try to convey a faint idea of its magnificence first. It is a great civic reception. The City Council called our officers into the Council chamber and practically said to them: 'We are your wishes.' We are your wishes to give effect to them; and not to waiting in dignity or harmony they will be spent in decoration, mainly to the victors, etc., with provision that if there was any surplus expenses were paid it should be allotted to the local, or such fund as they named."

The Mayor threw himself into the ring with the rest of a decorated and experienced the erection of one of the most colossal arches that I have seen, as well as the mounting of one of the various changes of the city that were expected to greet the General on his arrival at Sendai.

The explanation of this attitude of the city, which, though fairly well permeated with Christian teaching, is yet practically Buddhist in its religious faith, is simple, and can be put into one word—gratitude.

A Grateful City.

Sendai was the centre of the faith of last year, and the prompt success which we took to prevent the virtual annihilation of the city, and the deportation of daughters of fortune to the families for immoral purposes, fresh and fragrant in the memory of civilians. This, then, with the addition of the fact that the foundation of the world-organization which had come to aid in their hour of affliction was in the city, and the first of the members of the Japanese, and which are moved to do things on a grand scale, it is useless to compete with them. It was a military reception. Sendai wishes one of the greatest military ports in the country. I can inform that 12,000 soldiers are quartered in the city, and the surrounding environment at present, and the commanding the troops and ten of staff, all in full military dress, with badges and stars and medals of honor, and most conspicuous of all a member of the General, joined with the staff and Council to formally receive the leader on his alighting from his carriage and escort him to the massive platform outside the station, where the many of presenting an address was through. Military cadets were also sent, as well as the band from the city. It was a Christian reception, churches in the town and neighborhood, and the members in a crowded the square to join in the demonstration. It was a great educational. The young men and women, wearing colleges and normal schools, dressed in their regulation uniform, wearing the Army badge, flock thousands to the centre of attraction and viewed the course of the procession from the station to the right of square. It was a junior reception. A thousand at least, encircled the square, each holding a hymn sheet, which they led the singing of the same song, which was as follows:

A Touching Welcome.

"So many foreign ones are wandering over the sea, O' who will meet them in their agony? 'O! who will meet them?'"

Now General Reeth stands up to them everywhere, Fighting with his Army of Salvation and prayer.

Fighting in his God-given strength, Shielded by the faith of God and men, There is no enemy can stand at his side. Oh, all go to the Army, Christ, and fight the fight.

Now is the season of the cherry blossoms, and the cherry blossoms are in bloom.

THE GENERAL IN JAPAN.

A ROYAL RECEPTION AT SENDAI.

35,000 Persons Shout "Banzai!" at the Railway Station.

TEN THOUSAND VOICES SING A WELCOME SONG—A CIVIC GRANT OF \$1,000 FOR EXPENSES.

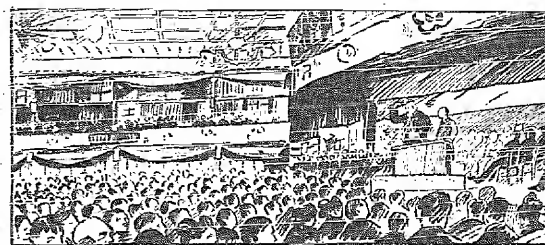
EDITOR'S NOTE.—The General's tour transcends all former experiences. Colonel Higgins says people will not believe what they read. But we know this is true, and ask our readers to peruse this remarkable series of the triumphs of the cross. No installment was ever more thrilling.

Gentle are the breezes and the lovely skies are clear: Just so with our hearts, up springs the grateful song. To General Booth, whom all Japan will gladly help along."

But it was something more than a civic, military, educational, Christian and children's reception. It was a people's yet one of the most popular ever granted. It was one of those outbursts of public feeling which sets independently and goes far beyond the expectation and plans of constituted bodies and committees. Try and imagine it. You may have stood in a large public square and looked north, south, east and west in amazement upon an ocean of faces. With that, added to the striking picturesqueness of color and the demonstration of a people who are not accus-

tancy. The Mayor, an elderly gentleman of beautiful countenance, and fine speech, stepped forward and in heartfelt words thanked the General for including Sendai in his list of towns to be visited in Japan, for the gallant spirit he displayed at his age in crossing the seas to speak to them of his work, and of the power by which he raises the poor and the fallen in the battle of life.

Then, drawing to his side the little daughter of the Lieut-General, the Mayor called upon her to present to the General an ornamental bowl and the General to receive it as a token of the goodwill and blessing of the City of Sendai; and as the General, in a sweeping Japanese bow took the gift from the hands of the little maiden, the crowd—silent for a few minutes—shouted as if they would make the dead to see the sight.



THE GENERAL IN A JAPANESE THEATRE, As Drawn by a Japanese Artist for the Japanese "War Cry."

tomed to express their emotion in this way, and therefore when they do so are the more startling, will give you an idea of what met the General's eye when, boldly and majestically led by the Mayor, Lieut-General and civic officials, he proceeded to the front of the platform and received, first, the greetings, and then the storm of banzais from the sea of faces before him.

Seen—Nothing Like It.

Or, to change the parallel, you may have stood on the terrace of the Crystal Palace and swept your eye up in the galleries and along the nave, crowded with a multitude of men and women who were their handkerchiefs and about their halcyons as the General and his Staff emerge from one of the stairways. If so, and you divide the number of people upon the whole into a solid mass of humanity on their feet, place them outside a square as broad as Trafalgar, and imagine further, streams of flags and banners and other emblems crowded to their utmost, their faces set to catch a glimpse of one man, and when at length you broke into a unanimous and glorious roar, and you have something like the electrifying scene that first seemed uncanny in its density and then glorious in its revelation and affection. I have seen nothing like it, and well might the General exclaim, "I have seen with its sea of faces, but this is—"

The ceremonial part of the reception was a dignified counterpart to the spor-

ad. The General's reply was in perfect harmony with the spirit of the great occasion. It was couched in a fan vein of humility. The scene was a study in the power of silence—you could have heard the proverbial pin fall—and a revelation of the convincing power of one man's life unstained by selfish ends and harnessed with the needs of benevolence. The General thanked the Mayor, the Governor, the civic authorities and the military staff, but above all the people for their reception, and said that from the Emperor on his throne to the little children by the wayside his reception in Japan was marked by an unbroken and sincere and heartiness. Then, lifting his voice, he asked "Why?" and for ten minutes the General told the great crowd what he is ever publishing in a thousand forms, the story of his early days' call by God to His feet, his consecration to duty and his labors to bless his fellow-men and bring glory to the name of his Lord, and as he finished by invoking God's blessing upon the Empire, the town and the people, and then retired a yard or two on the platform, I observed other manifestations of feeling. Men and women were crying—what a comment upon the Western notion that the tears of the Japanese are the signs of cowardice.

The indefatigable Mayor allowed no time, however, for reflections. Three more banzais and three times the square is transformed into a forest of arms and hats, and the demonstration, at once a vision of sun-dripping in the eyes of a multitude of human beings and a great fact, the moral of which it would be difficult to exaggerate, was over.

Among the Foreigners in Yokohama.

Quite an aristocratic English gathering describes the character of the meeting in the Public Hall, Yokohama, at which the General spoke to a select company of 300, mainly composed of English and American ladies and gentlemen, although the following Consuls were among the General's surrogates—the Norwegian, German, French, Russian and Belgian.

The meeting was illustrative of that cosmopolitanism of which we have had so many interesting illustrations during this Christian-Japanese campaign. I have a notion that it will exercise a wholesome effect upon the general relations between East and West, so far as Yokohama is concerned.

To be brutally candid, there are Westerners here who do not hold the people whom they rely for their bread and butter in very high esteem, and it is not surprising that there are Japanese who feel much the same toward them. Prejudice dies hard as we well know, but it never dies among some Europeans here. It grows deeper with years.

The General's practical cosmopolitanism, then, in giving two meetings to the Orientals and one to the occidentals, must therefore supply, I think, a valuable incentive to a better feeling and a better understanding between the races. The meeting was useful as revealing another aspect of the international appreciation of the General as a man, and the great work that has assumed such proportions under his direction.

The American Consul contended, for instance, that the Morrits and Rockefellers in the United States, and the Kurokitas and Gyanas in the Far East, though great Generals in the realm of industry and militarism, stood for the intellectual side of life. It is arguable that this work is beneficial; but on the heart side of the world's activities, they did not deserve in our opinion to be placed side by side with the man who was the founder and director of the Salvation Army. He stood for heart in the world, peace, mercy, kindness and righteousness, and had shown his marvellous generalship by applying these powers to the elevation and regeneration of the most helpless of humanity—a sentiment that was warmly appreciated.

British representatives spoke with equal emphasis, and when the second vote of thanks called for three cheers for the General it was done with great spirit and unanimity.

There was an extraordinary sequel to the General's only salvation meeting in Yokohama. A few hours before I arrived, I saw the spirit of veneration to the impossibility of a revival of religion happening in Yokohama, and

SENDAI, which has been described as the Aberdeen of Japan, far and away exceeded anything of the kind the General has met with in any part of the world, England, American and Australia included. I saw it with the utmost deliberation, and am only driven to the comparison by the necessity of raising the fact into its proper level. It simply dazzled and staggered the General and the Staff, and caused Colonel Higgins to exclaim: "No one will believe it if you describe it."

I must, therefore, try to convey some faint idea of its magnificence. It was a great civic reception. The City Council called our officers into the Council and practically said to them: "What are your wishes? We are your servants to give effect to them," and not to be wanting in dignity or harmony they voted \$1,000 to be spent in decoration, hospitality, etc., and the provision that if there was any surplus after expenses were paid it should be allotted to the local, or such fund as the Mayor named.

The Mayor threw himself into the arrangement with the zest of a devotee and superintended the execution of one of the most colossal schemes I have ever seen, as well as the mapping-out of the square for the various classes of people that were expected to greet the General on his arrival at Sendai.

The explanation of this attitude in a city which, though fairly well permeated with Christian teaching, is yet practically Buddhist in its religious faith, is simple, and can be put into one word—gratitude.

A Grateful City. Sendai was the centre of the famine of last year, and the prompt action which we took to prevent the virtual sale and exportation of daughters of famine-stricken families for immoral purposes is fresh and fragrant in the memory of the citizens. Thus, then, with the additional fact that the founder of the world-wide organization which has come to their aid in their hour of affliction was visiting them, touched the first chord in the nature of the Japanese, and when they are moved to do things on a grand scale it is useless to compete with them. Then it was a military reception. Sendai furnishes one of the great military depots in the country. I am informed that 2,000 soldiers are quartered in the barracks at present, and the officer commanding the troops and ten of his Staff, all in full military dress, wearing badge and sword and medals of honor, and most conspicuous of all a recognition of the General, joined with the Mayor and Council to formally receive our leader on his alighting from his carriage and escort him to the massive platform outside the station, where the ceremony of presenting an address was gone through. Military cadets were also present, as well as the band from the Garrison. As was a Christian reception. The churches in the town and neighbourhood united, and the members in a body crowded the square to join in the demonstration. It was a great educational reception. The young men and women attending colleges and normal schools, dressed in their regulation uniform, and wearing the Army badge, flocked in thousands to the centre of attraction and viewed the course of the procession from the station to the right of the square. It was a junior reception. About a thousand at least—entered the platform, each holding a banner erect with which they led the singing of the welcome song, which was as follows:—

A Touching Welcome.
"So many foreign ones are wandering o'er the sea
Oying in their agony 'O! who will pity me?'
Now General Booth stands up to help
These everywhere,
Fighting with his Army of Salvation,
Faith and prayer.
Fighting in his God-given strength with
The spirit's sword,
Shielded by the faith of God and making
Clear His Word.
There is no enemy can stand and bar
His way.
Oh, all go to the Army, Christ, cross and
Flag display.
Now in the season of the cherry blossoms
Here."

Black Jack was the fighting man, a southern-born, a man, as his name, but he was in hearted sailor.

Black Jack was the fighting man, a southern-born, a man, as his name, but he was in hearted sailor.

JAPAN'S NEW LEADERS.



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. ESTILL
Who will leave Holland July 1st, to take charge of the Army's operations in Japan.



he told me of a good pastor who a short time ago gave an address on spiritual life, and who when asked, on the strength of what he had said, to begin right away with a prayer meeting, refused and said: "You cannot force a revival." At which remark my friend asked: "What then does the Scripture imply when it says 'The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force'?"

I have since tried to imagine what the revival apostle would have said about the violence and the force that characterized the General's prayer meeting. It is worth describing.

The General had been giving some very straight talk to the people on spiritual happenings as a sign of triumphant experience of perfect love, and the conditions by which that love and Divine peace are realized.

Cried the General: "Put away everything that you know to be evil, however precious and pleasant. If God is against it, put it away. Then resolve to live for God and fight for Him. Now, what do you say to that? Do you want to sneak into Heaven like a coward? Or, are you willing to be a servant of Jesus Christ?" And the General paused.

Major Yamamura pressed the question further upon the further attention of the crowd.

At this point a man was seen to rise in the gallery, climb over it, and then, waving like a pendulum for a few seconds, he looked down, and then dropped on to the aisle, a distance of fifteen feet! In a jiffy he got up, and, like a man in a new, literally ran to the penitent form. Before he got as far as that, another man two seats in front leapt them and fell prostrate at the mercy seat, and three more men, in very light apparel, came flying down the other aisle, all as if in competition for the Pearl of Great Price.

But all this was nothing. Once on their knees, they crested still more spiritual violence by their loud cries to be forgiven of their sins. One man said: "Let me live to do the past. The General has spoken the truth about me, and you mean me to be saved." Others sobbed tears (I remember, remember) flowed freely from many distressed souls in the congregation as well as at the mercy seat.

One young man had actually to use his handkerchief to wipe the penitent form of his tears. The Word of God in the mouth of this servant proved sharper than any two-edged sword, and when wounded, the Divine helm was applied to their souls. In all fifty-seven men and women sought God to save them fully in one of the most remarkable salvation meetings so far.

case or merely running in the way of the Divine Commandments. I have no

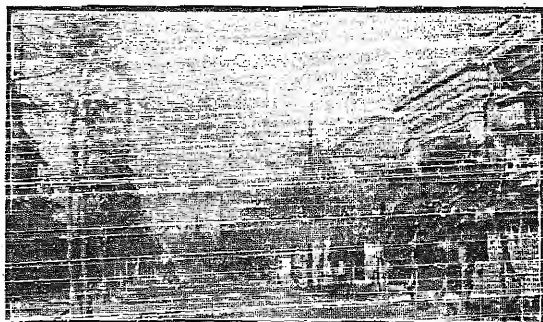
space herewith to moralize upon it, perhaps the rare narration of the fact will in itself be the incentive to pray for a great world-wide rush to God.

After this the great public meeting in the theatre seemed tame, even though packed to the doors, adorned by the presence of the elite, and addressed by the Governor, the Mayor and the General. It was a meeting that, however, must greatly strengthen the Army in the public mind in the mighty open port of Yokohama.

What is the Religion of Japan?

Is it Buddhist or Shintoist? Is it both or a mixture of Buddhism, Shintoism and Confucianism? In answer to the progress of the General through Japan, I am bound to raise the question, though to people who see Japan through the medium of books that deal with the religious, historically the question may appear as absurd as "What is the religion of England?"

But at every city the General visits—by fact, almost at every wayside station—reference is made to the transitory condition of Japan—industrially, politically and religiously—with expression of gratefulness that the General has been able to visit the country at such a juncture in its affairs, and of confidence that his counsel and instruction will help the people further along the road toward either a common basis of faith or a religion that will satisfy the new aspirations of the great people. Governors, mayors and other leading officials have not hesitated in declaring their joy at the opportuneness of the visit in this connection.



Main Street, Yokohama, Japan.

Do not think that I am making my own deductions from the sanguine feeling with which I am bound to be more or less stirred by the scenes I daily witness.

The following is a quotation from the "Nagoya Daily News," which puts the question in more eloquent terms than I can command and with a directness that emphasizes the question I have raised. "When we observe that our people are already engaged in the arduous struggle for bread, with apparently no comforting end in view, we cannot possibly fail to appreciate the visit of the great philanthropist to fill the outstretched hands of a poverty-stricken humanity, we cannot remain deaf to the appealing wail of thousands of souls that are starving for the lack of spiritual food and thirsting for the fountain of life and peace."

"The mass of our people have lost their hold on the old faith and a new belief is not yet tangible for them to embrace."

"They are drifting to the darkness, vainly clinging to a straw to save the soul. That was not, we believe, the immediate motive that stirred General Booth to action some forty years ago."

"It was not the physical poverty and hunger of the London slums that made him forget his wrecked constitution and plunge his whole life to his new field of activity. It was the miserable condition of the souls of men and his burning desire to save them from eternal destruction that set fire to his intense love for mankind."

These are not my words. They are from the columns of a professedly strong Buddhist daily paper in Nagoya, where reports concerning Christian work are few and far between. A centre of religious bigotry where religion exists, and

where it exists in name, it is a spiritual feast of amusement.

Other indications of the spiritual and spiritual quest meet us on every hand. A strong affirmation of faith in God, or of the power of Jesus Christ, is the General to save men from the clapping of hands. Press men not a few questions. On being asked for reason, they told me that political and controversial matter before a man who has experience of human and spiritual affairs was so large and wholesome and definite. When they do venture to ask questions, on being pressed to do so, the General, they invariably touch upon some aspect of religion.

Declining Religions

The old religion of Buddhism is declining. The upper classes have ceased to trust it seriously, and the peasant is more a cult than a religion. The middle classes are indifferent to working and trading classes are being away, owing to the revival of industry, by material rather than by spiritual considerations, and the haphazard type of I have made to the temples and shrines at all hours of the day continue to be the motto of the religious state of the people. They are not frequented by the faithful for worship, they are mainly grounds for recreation.

Ignorant of the language I cannot visit the common people and enter into their social habits and religious life. I suffer all, it must be there, the truest signs of faith are to be discerned. I have to depend upon local authorities for information, and if I accept the testimony of Japanese, I must out any one to grind, the spirit of a Buddhist who is playing false to the faith, and who is not a true Buddhist, the parents are orthodox the priests pay their respects to Shintohism, and clapping their hands at the prayers. Shintohism, however, is the Buddhist religion, and the other mind, the "Gospel" is a powerful new religion in Japan, and on the same date with the honor of Confucius in which a "Confucianism" has suffered to be an incomparable system of morality, the whole of the Far East, Confucianism, and has everywhere a wholesome moral code in itself, and a powerful basis, which is the coming years of scientific progress against the assaults of pessimism, religionists of all sorts (the dig at the Army). The religion of the West are, on the contrary, "ing." Disturbing doubts have recently been cast upon the verities of the New Testament by the discovery of some of the leading Christians in America, and the Christian is being presented to the world as a man of the past, a historical, or the theologian.

With almost abject devotion, I must wedge in the fact of this campaign from a man of the past, a historical, or the theologian.

With almost abject devotion, I must wedge in the fact of this campaign from a man of the past, a historical, or the theologian.

A Great Demonstration

I will pass over the visit in a few sentences and concentrate on the most vivid demonstration of the fact which the General has, as yet, supplied.

There was the new station, only enthusiastic welcome. As the train entered the city, the people were discharged. When stopped, the Governor of the city with the Mayor and leading citizens greeted their guest with cordiality, and welcomed him through a crowd to a stand, specially constructed for the occasion. Here, General Booth, who, moved almost to tears to stand and listen to an address, came round over then mount the stand and address the shouting throng, as soon as his voice was heard, a dead silence like calm.

Fully 15,000 men have stood in the twenty minutes he addressed them, the usual time of appreciation, once to his life work, and the mission which had formed the aim of his life.

Then on through two miles of streets, beaming with thousands of people to his hotel. A huge crowd followed him to the Governor's residence, where the theatre for the one night city. Packed, enthusiastic, and by the presence of the General.

ing lights of the place, the General died all before him.

Then springs of the President of Chamber of Commerce who, in a true noble oration, accentuates the state of the Japanese mind to religion.

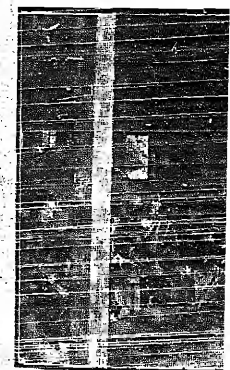
"I have been aroused by the earnestness of this man," he says of General Booth, "I thought I understood by his look and the story of his career as I have listened to him with an open mind and an open heart, here thought less of him as one of the world's great men and more of him as a preacher and teacher to myself." (Applause)

"This historic castle which adorns the bay, the home of the famous Hideyoshi, is named by two dolphins, and is impervious to the cold of winter and the heat of summer. It shines as if it were a gem, and is named to me inspiration which will as the pure gold. I am determined from henceforth my life shall be in good works, and I thank you, General Booth, in my own name and in the name of the business men of this state of industry, for your visit, above all for your noble, wise and true words."

There is, it will be discerned, no notion here of God or Christ—no notion of the motive and power which made the General what he is. His influence for good is recognized, please remember the platform, the compromise that ever assembled in the city, remember the city, bigoted backward in things moral, so it is remember what it cost this man other citizens to closely identify themselves with an apostle of Christianity, and you have surely most tangibly proof of the certain hope of something, to say the least, missionaries are overjoyed at sight. Press men declare they saw it in this manner before; and worth reporting, when I went round day to see the castle, and then in a gallery and survey the industrial class of the laborers—men, women, children—that I was received by all of all religions, who manifested facial expression which so intently holds a change of attitude.

Effective Preaching

And now for the fact that the General is preaching Christianity in I will say a new, but what practically amounts to a new light. It was on Sunday afternoon in the City Hall, Osaka, the Japanese Empire, with galleries and provided with seats. The hall was of people, the majority quiet, reverent



Women in the Tokyo.

thoughtful men. The General told us that he was a new body, as to what he considered to be the attitude and spiritual state of his people. It was a powerful piece of sound and such a moral indictment before a Japanese audience added, even, heard.

To understand an effect you must enter his house, and I must be permitted to record the framework of General's address, for it was that made his audience think. It was that compelled a sense of sin. I felt that made things afoot in the hall and present.

The General, knowing that before him minds steeped in ration

PICTURES & PARAGRAPHS.

The Sound of the Drum.

Drew His Attention to the Message of Salvation.

Nearly three years ago a youth was slouching along a very lonely part of the beach at a well-known sea-side town. It was a beautiful summer evening, but he was only waiting for dusk, when he was resolved that he would put an end to his wretched existence. Life was to him, a misery and a riddle, and he would give it up. While thinking out the exact manner in which he should commit the crime, he suddenly heard a distant boom! boom! boom! and much as his thoughts were occupied with his own unhappy condition, he could not prevent himself from hastening in the direction whence the sound came. As he drew near he observed that a small crowd of people had come together, and by their uniform he quickly recognized that it was the Salvation Army.

"It was only the drum," he muttered to himself. But when those standing around the open-air ring were invited to attend the inside meeting, out of mere curiosity, he accepted the invitation. In the hall a Salvation soldier spoke to him kindly but pointedly about his soul. Thus encouraged he unburdened himself, and told how he planned to end his life. The Salvationist convinced him that bad as his case might be, God could do something for him. He therefore, went to the Mercy Seat, got soundly converted

retracing his steps, he wended his way to the quarters of Captain Andrews, and asked if she could give him any advice. The Captain spoke to him of Christ the Deliverer, and followed up her words by asking him to stay to supper. Then she took



Commissioner Coombs, Leaving His Home for Headquarters.

him along to the evening meeting, and had the joy of seeing him kneel at the Mercy Seat and seek the forgiveness of God.

That is a very practical and sensible way to deal with would-be suicides, and by the blessing of God is crowned with success in hundreds of instances, as the records of our Anti-Suicide Bureau show.

The Convert's Meeting.

A Simple Description of a Very Important Salvation Army Meeting.

We met last night at Calgary for a little spiritual meeting with the converts, and as it progressed we truly felt that all Heaven was lending a listening ear, and that again and again the streets of the Celestial City must have rung with halloinjans as the wonderful stories of deliverance through the power of the blood were told by redeemed sinners. One dear brother had not been inside a church for over twenty-five years. He had been a great drunkard, and was well known throughout the country-side for his desperate life, but the wonderful power of Christ has changed his heart, and for the past month he has lived a completely altered life. "The only four happy weeks of my life," were his concluding words.

Then a Swedish brother arose. He had been a backslider for over five years, and during that time had become enslaved to drink and tobacco. His misery became so terrible at last that he determined to end his life for he could neither eat, sleep, nor work. There were his own words: "For one week two men watch me day and night for fear I kill myself," and then, with a heaven-born smile, he said, "Now de Lord watch me all de day, and all de night, and I am happy."

One by one twelve young men rose to their feet and gave praise to God for His great salvation. Some of them, we hope, will yet be called on to lead the hosts of Israel against the Powers of Evil. Then two dear sisters gave a good clear testimony.

We had the joy that night of seeing

a young man kneel at the feet of Jesus and seek salvation. A young convert had brought him there for that very purpose.—Ella Coombs.

The Skeleton in the Cupboard

Brought to Light After Twenty Years.

Wealth, position and success were his, but he was miserable! One Saturday night he hung around the Salvationist's open-air meeting, and as the happy ringing testimonies were given, he wished that his life were different. On Sunday he ventured to go to the hall, and sat at the back, a picture of misery and conviction. A fisher went to deal with him, but he refused to yield, promising to go home and pray about it.

The next morning he passed the officers' quarters, and saw the visiting special come out and proceed down the street. He followed him and was known the fact that all night long he had been praying for salvation. There was one thing stood in the way, however, and up to the present he had not been willing to confess and settle the matter. Twenty years ago, when he worked as a boy in a warehouse, he had been guilty of stealing some goods, and had escaped discovery. Since then he had succeeded, and risen step by step, till he now owned a business of his own. That theft had haunted him throughout the years, and he felt that he must make amends. All that time he had never dared to pray, and for ten years he had never been inside a place of worship.

That morning he settled it in his heart to make confession and restitution, and then immediately came the assurance of pardon, and a deep peace took possession of his soul. He went back to his town and his business, a different man, to live a new life, and all through the simple, heartfelt testimonies of a handful of God's soldiers.

His Mother's Portrait.

For a Few Fresh Eggs.

When the King was the Prince of Wales his habits and movements were marked by great simplicity. In the days before His Majesty's accession,



Before Conversion.

he was one day driving a dog cart alone and unminded, when he encountered on a country road an old woman coming back from market, carrying a heavy basket. She seemed very weary, and the Prince stopped and talked to her. Then he offered to give her a lift, which the good dame gladly accepted. Chattering as they went, His Royal Highness asked



Mrs. L. Cowan, Palmerston, Who Collected \$50.00 for Self-Denial.

the old woman what she had in her basket.

"Eggs, butter and fruit, which I hope soon to find customers for," was the reply.

"I like fresh eggs," said the Prince, and if you'll let me have some I'll give you the portrait of my mother."

"The portrait of your mother?" exclaimed the poor woman in astonishment; "what good would that do me?" "Well, you never know," said the Prince of Wales, smiling; "just let me have the eggs." And as they were nearing her cottage His Royal Highness laid his hands on the basket, took out half a dozen eggs, and then handed the old lady a sovereign.

It is expected that the Czar and Kaiser will meet this summer during a yachting trip to Scandinavia.



After Conversion. These photographs depict the altered conditions of one of our B.C. graduates, who, when he came to the Mercy Seat was a physical wreck through dissipation and sin. He is now an altogether different being in appearance and every day testifies to God he glorifies all the day.

Glance at the W. CANADIAN.

Plans are waiting to be presented to the Toronto City Council of the railway station on the site of the old House, and a viaduct to lead tracks from Bathurst Street to the Don, at cost \$20,000,000.

Mrs. Frank J. Shuler, of Fort Ontario, was recently elected president of the Federation of Women's and Educational Organizations of Western New York. A resolution passed that the organization itself to a campaign against papers publishing "false" advertisements.

Plans are afoot in St. Pierre, for building big fish reefs, and for opening up coal and mineral deposits on the island.

The Hudson's Bay Pacific Company has been organized to build a railway from Hudson Bay to Port Simpson. Capital stock is \$100,000,000.

Money madness, the R. Chow, temperance and moral secretary of the Methodist Church Canada, says is one of the vicious octopuses with which the nation is attacked. "The corruptors of youth in the Dominion, are the men who get rich and instead of punishing the government gives them large areas.

Temperance workers in Ontario, find that in spite of the fact that there are seven thousands in the summer volunteer doing business as usual, and has been forwarded to the Department at Ottawa.

Quebec is waging a vigorous campaign against tuberculosis. In March a by-law was passed providing all milk cows coming into the city to be tested before being sold, and another, providing for the testing of all cows within the city limits, the city paying two-thirds of the loss. Since then, a total of 163 tuberculous cows have been sent out of the city to be sent to Montreal, now in use there.

FOREIGN.

The town of Kurrachi, on the coast of India near the mouth of the Indus has been wrecked by a cyclone and several steamers driven ashore.

In introducing the Indian Bill in the House of Commons, Mr. Morley strongly defended the treatment extended to the Indians in the recent Indian agitation, and contended that the bulk of the population in India were on the side of the Government.

Mr. James Bryce, the British ambassador at Washington, opened the commencement of Bryn Mawr that the faculties of men and women were practically equal, and he contended that the intellectual training for one was fit for the other.

An International Fair at St. Louis for the famine relief fund, is very successful, the Chinese signatures of all nationalities coming for the first time.

After a year's campaign, during the last five months of which the place has been besieged by constabulary and fourteen of United States troops, the Philippine chiefs on the island of the Philippines, have been captured and the trouble is believed on end.



Captain Meeks, Palmerston, Who Collected \$50.00 for Self-Denial.

and in the after meeting gave a thrilling testimony as to what God had saved him from.—Corps Cadet Saunders.

Stepped on the Brink.

A Would-Be Suicide Seeks Advice from the Army Captain.

Down at the town of Salt recently a man was on the verge of suicide. He had only been in the town a few days, and was so miserable on account of his drunken habits that he wended his way down to the Grand River, intending to throw himself in. He had seen better days, and the contrast between his state then and now made him feel desperate.

Yet on the river's brink he hesitated. What made him think just at that moment of the grand work done through the Salvation Army? It must have been the Spirit of God. A ray of hope came to his heart, and

APHIS

as one day driving a dog and unattended, when he entered on a country road and a coming back from the dog a heavy basket. She was weary, and the Prince stopped to talk to her. Then he offered her a lift, which she gladly accepted. Chasing a wren, His Royal Highness



Mrs. L. Cowan, Palmerston.
Collected \$50.00 for the cause.

id woman what she had in her bag. Eggs, butter and fruit, which she soon found customers for, and a reply.

"like fresh eggs," said the Prince, "if you'll let me have some of them." "You the portrait of my mother," said the portrait of your mother, and the poor woman in answer said, "what good would that do you?" "Well, you never know," said the Prince, "what good it might do. I have the eggs." And at last, hearing her cottage fire, the Prince laid his hands on the woman's head and said, "I have taken out half a dozen eggs and handed the old lady a sovereign."

is expected that the Canadian will meet this summer on a visiting trip to Scandinavia.



After Conversion. The photographs depict the conditions of one of our Indian tribes, who, when the Canadian Sault was a physical and moral disintegration, and an altogether different scene of abundance and evenness of God's blessing.

Glance at the World.

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Money madness, the Rev. Dr. Chown, temperance and moral reform secretary of the Methodist Church of Canada, says is one of the most vicious outcroppings with which the life of the nation is attacked. The arch corruptors of youth in the Dominion to-day, are the men who get rich quick and instead of punishing them the government gives them large timber areas.

Temperance workers in London, Ont., find that in spite of the low against them, there are several camps in the summer volunteer camps, doing business as usual, and a protest has been forwarded to the Militia Department at Ottawa.

Quebec is waging a vigorous fight against tuberculosis. In March last, a by-law was passed, providing that all milk cows coming into the city be tested before being sold, and in April another, providing for the testing of all cows within the city every six months, the city paying two-thirds of the loss. Since then, Aldermen Hall says, 163 tuberculous cows have been sent out of Quebec and have been sent to Montreal, and are now in use there.

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Mr. James Bryce, the British Ambassador at Washington, speaking at the commencement of Bryn Mawr, said that the facilities of men and women were practically equal and held therefore that the intellectual training fit for one was fit for the other.

An International Fair at Shanghai, for the famine relief fund, has been very successful, the Chinese and foreigners of all nationalities co-operating for the first time.

After a year's campaign, during the last five months of which, their hiding place has been besieged by scouts, constabulary and fourteen columns of United States troops, three Pulah chiefs on the Island of Leyte, in the Philippines, have been captured and the trouble is believed to be at an end.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S CAMPAIGN.

The Summer Campaign is Near—Commences on July 6
—An Outline of Methods that will Help to Success.

BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.



WHEN the week of special effort was first mooted, the question arose in many Young People's Workers' minds, "What can I do?" The first essential is to accept the responsibility to do something.

There is no question as to beneficial results if those responsible will but take it upon their hearts, and determine to succeed. All progress is made through individual effort. Next to a fixed intention is the necessity of making sensible preparations. Know what you are going to do. Have a programme! Sit down and think how these seven days can be employed to secure the best permanent good. Do not be afraid to obtain the advice of other people. Discuss the plans, and have them as perfect as possible. The object is to gather together Children and Young People, to secure their conversion, and connect them in some way with the Junior Corps.

What are the Best Methods?

They must be attractive. If the present hall is unattractive, secure a fresh one, at least for this special week. Have a few decorations on the inside, and some prominent announcements on the outside. Children are attracted by anything unique.

Music.

Be sure and arrange for some special music and singing. Enlist the services of the Brass Band. Try out secure a piano, and a Child or Young Person to play it.

Train some of the children who give evidences of conversion, to sing, either solos, or part songs. These must be Salvation songs, full of the kind of truth necessary to impress their consciences. It may be that some Young People could help who are learning other stringed instruments—the violin or the harp. Then the boys of the Brass Band should be enlisted for this special week's meetings.

Do Something Strange.

It is not difficult to catch Young People's attention, either by a strange method, or by doing an old thing in a new way. No one can blame the children for an intention to the everlasting humdrum. Get out of the ruts.

It is not wise or necessary to do silly, ridiculous things in order to attract children. The association of religious things with lightness and levity, unless prompted by the Spirit of God, will possibly do more harm than good. In this summer weather it might be possible to have all the meetings to the open-air. Fix up a space in a garden or enclosed place, with seats and small platform, and use it for this special occasion exclusively for the children and Young People. They can easily be attracted if only ordinary enterprise is shown.

Do a Genuine Work.

Attracting the Young People is by far the smaller part of the undertaking; when they are brought together they must be impressed and

saved. It is glorious to think that Divine Power can always be relied upon. God is always ready and willing to co-operate when asked. Prayer must be made beforehand. The children's salvation is hindered by human weakness. It is on the human side it fails.

It will be necessary to have a strong faith that God will save the children during this particular week. That faith must be shared by at least two or three others. It is remarkable how a person of strong faith will infect others. The Sergeant-Major should pray until his faith becomes infectious.

The Companies must be well provided for. A few temporary guards from the Senior Corps, or others approved by the officer, for this week only, might be utilized. If these became infatuated with Junior Work, and became permanent helpers, so much the better.

The teachers must prepare themselves. This is all-important. So much depends on individual effort. Teachers' classes might be held beforehand, and the lessons rehearsed. This is practised in the Army in Britain with good results. If unity is to be the outcome, it will be through definite work. The personal element is all-important. Every child or Young Person should be personally dealt with about his or her soul during these seven days. The meetings should be in the nature of a Children's Salvation Revival.

Workers will have to wrestle with God in prayer and wrestle with the children also if they are to win them for God. It will mean hard work but the result will be glorious.

Special interest should be shown in the assembly meeting after the Company meetings. If the workers are faithful in their Company work, every child should meet in the assembly afterwards deeply impressed and ready to yield to an appeal for surrender to God. Decaltery work among Young People may do more harm than good.

Link Them Up.

Next in importance to converting the Young People, is to link them up to some system that will help to keep them right with God. This is the work of the Junior corps. Junior localisers are numerous. These various branches of the corps are useful and they can be multiplied. This Summer Campaign presents an opportunity to design means whereby more help may be obtained in this direction. It is wise to ask the reason of children's backsliding; what are the causes?—try and provide against them.

Temptations come in the playground and the home, in the workroom and the school. They come through friendly associations and fleshly appetites. Cigarette smoking, indolence and trashy reading are injurious to boys; fashions, novel reading cause pride to affect the girls.

An anti-smoking crusade, healthy amusements and occupations, the distribution of good literature and uniform-wearing are antidotes; there are many others. The up-to-date J. S.-M.

will be on the alert to watch for the souls of his charges.

By all means link up the children and Young People who are attracted by this Summer Campaign with one or other of the agencies.

New Children.

New children may be brought to the hall by a careful canvass of the district.

If this were done a week or so before the Campaign commenced, and a printed invitation left at the house, giving particulars of the week's meetings, it would be excellent. There is no need to proselytize—that is, induce the children habitually attending a Sabbath School to attend, there are numbers that go nowhere. If the aggregate accommodation of churches in the most "churchy" towns is compared with the population, in most cases it will be found very inadequate; this is also true of buildings provided for the children. Let the motto of this special effort be

"Compel the children to come in!"

This campaign must be aggressive. Find out where the children and Young People congregate, go to them, frequent their haunts and show a personal interest in their amusements, their sorrows and their welfare; their hearts will respond very quickly to an appeal that is sincere, genuine and convincing.

HOW THE VANCOUVER LEFT ENGLAND.

An Imposing and Impressive Display.

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, the "Vancouver" the last ship to be chartered by the Salvation Army this season, will no doubt, have reached our shores. The following paragraph from the latest English Cry is interesting:

"On Saturday, June 8th, the 'Vancouver' will leave Liverpool for Canada, this being the sixth sailing this season of the specially chartered steamers flying the Army Flag.

In connection with the event, Colonel David Lobb has arranged a unique demonstration. A number of tugs are being chartered for a novel Saturday afternoon excursion, which will be participated in by hundreds of Salvationists belonging to the corps in Liverpool and district. These steamers, with bands playing and flags flying, will accompany the 'Vancouver' down the Mersey. The breaking of the Army Flag at the masthead will be carried out in midstream, and the thousand emigrants on board will be given a royal send-off by their comrades. The Chalk Farm Band will accompany the emigrants from London and the Liverpool Divisional Band and the Band of No. VIII. corps will also take part.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

We regret to say that owing to pressure on our space, a remarkably interesting descriptive paper concerning the recent tour of the Territorial Staff Band in Eastern Ontario, illustrated by photographs and original sketches, has been held over. It will duly appear next week.

Captain Tiller, of the Harbor, Durban, says we have had some of our prayers answered, that he shall have continued victory—Walter Sounders.

The General's Ride Across the Continent.

INCIDENTS ON THE "OLIVETTE" BY THE WAY.

(Exclusive to the Canadian Cry.)

WE made a bad start. The "Minnetonka" foolishly remained at the Quarantine Station on the Puget Sound, our home, longer than was necessary for us—and, of course, most of us view things from our own standpoint.

This necessitated practically twenty-four hours confinement in the environment of that baby giant city—Seattle. Mark environment! Possessed of a car for his own private use, and that of his staff, kindly given free of charge, the General elected, for once, an escape from the life of the city, and so we found a home among the lumber camps of Washington, at a place which will now become historic, Wickersham.

How vain are the fantasies of men, however! There was no sleeping here. Noise, from which we had hoped we had fled. The gaitery of the frogs, the metallic clatter of the cow bells, the snorting of leviathan freight trains, accentuated by the otherwise stillness of the surroundings, supplied the usual comment on twentieth century civilization, that its life and hubbub wherever you go are inseparable. Still disadvantages have their advantages. Brigadier Howell, venturing ashore on the lake, other members of the party reconnoitered the valley, viewed the mountain scenery, saluted the casual pedestrian, and by way of retaining a semblance of industry, moved in and out of the car with the paraphernalia of a busy department.

An Agreeable Companion.

"Olivette" is the name of our charming combination of the comfort and conveniences of a city flat. In the rear is a royal observatory which served as an office for the General by day and a sleeping compartment for Colonel Higgins by night. If I may read the General's thoughts for once, I guess, he was quite reconciled to, and composed by the frequent interruptions of a certain distinguished officer from the other side of Niagara—Commander "Eva" Booth. Once or twice he complained of the slow progress of his fountain pen, and resisted sundry temptations to beguile the tediousness of travel by contemplating the glorious panoramas of Nature; but the cause was apparent. The versatile daughter, for once diverted the General into the enjoyments of the father, and the two, much to the delight of the staff, revelled in each other's company. After his strenuous life in Japan and his industrious labors in Eastern waters, it must have been a tonic to the General, the full benefit of which he will not realize till he sits down to his self-appointed grind-mill on the Atlantic. Let Canadians, however, should imagine that their late leader is responsible for any serious inroad upon the General's industry, it might be as well for me to note that the music of the "Olivette" was provided by a worn out Remington, and that brief days encumbered the tables from morning till night.

A Literary Triumph.

Between the observation and the saloon are two sleeping apartments, which were occupied by the General and the Commander, but even they were not held sacred for the purpose of their designer. The electric bells, during the hours when Nature exacts from man her blessed toll, were frequent proof that the Secretary—the man who sleeps to wake any hour—was required, and it is not letting out secrets if I say that in these wakeful moments the General's thoughts were upon the love of his soul, the soldiers of the Army, for whom he is preparing what I consider is the literary triumph of his life.

The saloon is spacious. Apart from our leaders, the party comprehended the sacred number of seven. Furnished with writing desks, lounge, easy chairs and collapsible table, we were habited in luxury for seven days but again permit me to affirm that so occupied and pre-occupied were we not all, that Dame Luxury's charms failed to allure us into her arms. All the same, I for one, make no secret of the fact that I enjoyed the luxury and the education of studying once more the fair fields, the colossal heights, the silvery lakes, the smiling prairies and the everlasting forests of this mighty country, everywhere hungry for labor, everywhere evidencing potential greatness and prosperity, everywhere reminding one that she must be built and sustained by British grit.

On a Car.

The saloon was an ideal editorial sanctum, and its annex as a rendezvous for meditation, gossip or recreation, all that could be desired.

In the rear, Messrs. George Smith and Thomas navigated the domestic operations of Olivette, and under the direction of that champion of a complete commissariat, Brigadier Howell, we shall all take away to the Old Land the happiest recollections of the tempting viands punctually placed before our European eyes. The coffee maker is an artist. It was a great idea to decorate the breakfast table with strawberries, and sample out the products of Canadian orchards and farms. A capital advertisement.

The saloon is naturally adapted to the requirements of a family altar, and the morning and evening readings by Colonel Higgins, comments by the General and the prayers of the party, all form a pleasant background to our recollection of this ride across the Continent.

A Calamity.

Seven days on a car could not possibly be without incident. Blank sterneration covered our faces on it being discovered that our luggage was left behind at Winnipeg.

"What shall become of my Japanese teapots?" ejaculated, with a look of horror on his placid face, Brigadier Cox. "A calamity," epitomized Colonel Higgins, looking forward, doubtless, to a reception without Chinese lanterns and Japanese lights.

"Monstrous!" escaped the lips of

the note-taker, looking as if the spirit of an Highland smelter was being re-incarnated for the purpose of slaying the perpetrators of such a vile outrage.

Brigadier Howell took a mild view of the probable fate of the teapot and the lanterns, and the note taker's crotchety, and with that tantalizing, comfortless epigram, "It will come all right," he could inform us that he would hustle them forward right away. Not being versed in the ways of this doctrine, we succumbed to such reflections as a native ignorance prompted.

Lively Fears.

We had, of course, a break-down. The marvel is that there are not more break-downs. What was the exact cause, I know not. I believe something went wrong with the works, and so we rose and went to bed each night four hours behind time. Still, the fact excited our philosophic capacities, and led to all sorts of speculations. What would occur at Quebec if the General failed to reach it in time for his meeting, and if we failed to catch the Empress of Ireland? Ghost stories were not in it. A lively imagination, under such circumstances, can make your flesh creep!

Moose Jaw was great! The town stormed the General on his arrival. The Mayor and his colleagues boarded the car, extended greetings, and escorted the General to a rostrum outside the depot. The city auditor introduced the Mayor, and the Mayor read an address, and three thousand people perched on the roof of the station, a freight train, and all around the platform, and made the prairie ring with their cheers as the fine, commanding figure of the General appeared. He gave a stirring address, bristling with arrows of truth aimed at the consciences of his auditory.

An Enterprising Editor.

Moose Jaw must be enterprising. For one of its Editors traveled all the way with us to Winnipeg, until he succeeded in getting an interview with the General—which was more than others did.

Kenora was also great. The Observatory was turned into a platform, and from this vantage the General addressed one thousand of the citizens—a fine affair.

Fort William and North Bay were not great. That break-down was responsible for a dual disappointment, and a futile clamor of a noble few in the stillness of the night watches.

And with all the life and interest of the ride, Death was a partner. A young married woman made three efforts to hear the General at Winnipeg, on the occasion of his visit to that city last March, before she succeeded. The wife of a good Methodist, she went home and told her husband of the Gospel the General proclaimed, so dear to her own heart. When the General's train again halted on this return journey at Winnipeg, the husband stepped on board,

a sad and mournful man. He was taking the corpse of his beloved to their native home in the East. "But I am so glad that she was ready, and that she heard your General before she passed away."

Life has its tragedy for all, but the darkest is when Death calls and we are not ready for it.—A. M. N.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED.

Special Running 35 Miles an Hour when Derailed with Hundreds of Salvationists on Board.

COOLNESS OF ARMY OFFICERS

Prevented Panic Among the Passengers—Broken Axle Cause of the Accident.

Last Saturday the Officers and some Salvationists of the London Division, under Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, started on an excursion trip to Detroit. Everything started well and for a time continued most happily. Then came an alarming condition of things, which is thus graphically told by the conductor to a representative of the London "Advertiser."

Conductor Bennett's Story.

Mr. Bennett, when seen by the "Advertiser," stated that the train was running about thirty-five miles an hour and was about a mile west of Glenwood when the accident occurred. Glenwood is about fifty-five miles east of Windsor.

He was in the last coach and was suddenly alarmed by a swaying of the train from side to side, followed by a pounding of the wheels over the ties.

The people in the coach, many of them ladies, became somewhat alarmed, but thanks to the coolness of the officers of the Army, there was no panic whatever.

"I never saw people so cool as the Salvation Army Officers," Mr. Bennett said to the reporter. "It does me good to think of the way they acted. When the cars stopped and I saw that all was right in the last car, I ran along and jumped into a coach near the front."

The moment I entered the door an officer cried, 'It's all right, conductor, we're all right here.'"

It was the same in every car the officers were in complete control of their people, and there was no excitement."

An Impressive Incident.

"Then, when all had left the coaches, the officers and members of the Army with two bands from London and St. Thomas, opened a farm gate which led into a field, and there on the green sward, they knelt and offered up prayer, followed by a hymn, sung with such sincerity that the men at work on the wrecked train paused to listen. It was the most impressive incident of the wreck, and I believe of my life. It was so very beautiful that I shall never forget it."

Fast Run With Doctor.

As soon as the regular train came along, the engine was unhitched and sent up to Merlin, where Dr. Bell was found and brought back as fast as the locomotive could run. It was found, however, that no one had been seriously hurt.

The passengers, all but three, were then placed on the regular from London, known as No. 1, and taken to (Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

HOT WEATHER MAKES HOT MEETINGS.

Great Times on Sunday Throughout the Dominion—Read About Them in the Sparkling Reports.

SELF-DENYING COMRADES.

Their Efforts Not Forgotten.

The Vancouver Band came to see us at Victoria, on May 24th. Their music drew large crowds and they gave a concert in the Barracks at night. We shall not forget the kindness of our comrades, who, in order to help us, lost two night's rest on the steamer, beside working hard all day when others were holiday-making or resting. May God bless them.

Three souls came forward last week and one poor man knelt at the drum-head. Two soldiers have been enrolled. Brigadier Howell gave an address on "Immigration," on Monday, which was very interesting.—A. E. T.

WEDDING AT HUNTSVILLE.

A Hallelujah Wedding took place at Huntsville, on June 13th, when William Brown and Emily Saddington were united in matrimony by Major Rawling. Amongst the visitors were Mrs. Jones of Novar, Adjutant Parsons and Captain Ritchie. The bride was assisted by her sister and the groom by his brother. The flower girls were Ivy Saddington and Carry Pella, nieces of the young couple. We wish them a long and happy life.

A SUCCESSFUL BEGINNING.

Convert's March the Streets.

The latest opening in the Eastern Province is Shelburne, where the first shot was fired on the 25th May. Since then thirty-four have knelt at the Mercy Seat, and on June 5th, thirteen of the converts marched through the main street of the town and took part in the open-air light.—Captains Duncan and Beecroft.

HUSHED TO MERCY SEAT.

We can report victory at St. John's Nfld. A number of soldiers from the outposts were with us on Sunday. We had a large crowd at the night meeting and the Spirit of God was mightily felt; so that three men rushed from the back of the hall to the Mercy Seat. Before the meeting closed they rejoiced in the knowledge of sins forgiven.—Corps Cor.

SEVEN CRY TO GOD.

Ensign Sheard has visited Bridge-town, N. S. with the moving pictures. Adjutant Smith has also been amongst us, and we enjoyed his visit very much. We have had the joy of seeing seven souls cry to God for mercy during the last few days.—R. E. C.

SEEKING AFTER GOD.

God is blessing us at Tweed. During the week two have sought for a greater blessing, and on Sunday we rejoiced over three converts. Three backsliders also returned.

THE EDITOR IN A TENT.

Nine Souls at Toronto I.

The Editor, assisted by the Lippincott Band, conducted the week-end services at the Esther Street corps, held in the Queen Street tent. A series of powerful meetings were held. The crowds in spite of the heat were splendid and nine souls were found at the Mercy Seat amongst them being drunkards and old-time backsliders.

The Lippincott Band rendered splendid service and Brigadier Bond and the corps expressed their hearty appreciation of the assistance rendered.

The tent is turning out a splendid success, and the old No. 1. is a furnace of red-hot Salvationism. It seems the older some Salvationists grow, the noisier and happier they get.—Old 'Un.

A BANDSMAN WELCOMED.

Four Souls Seek Pardon.

Ensign Wilson and Lieutenant Kinsella are in charge at Portage la Prairie, and are fighting bravely for souls. Captain Davey was with us on Thursday and one soldier was enrolled. Bandsman Fred Oliver has been welcomed from the Old Land.

The open-air were very well attended on Sunday, and the crowds listened very attentively. God's power was felt in the night meeting, and four precious souls sought Christ.—W. J. Davis.

SONG SERVICE SERIES.

A Blessing to Many.

Stratford, Sunday, June 9th, was the occasion when the fifth of a series of Song Services was rendered by the comrades under the direction of Ensign Hancock. The title of the service was "The Wreck of the S.S. Larchmont." The story is a touching one, and provides for some good singing. The comrades did their part very creditably and we believe the service was a blessing to many.

The week-end was good, and being fine weather, so were the crowds and finances.—E. C.

HOW WE SPEND OUR DAYS.

Three Decided to Spend Them in Christ's Service.

Brigadier Turner was at Newcastle on Sunday, and the meetings were exceptionally good. One soul came forward in the Holiness Meeting. A large crowd greeted our leader at night. His subject was "How we spend our days," and much conviction fell on the people. Three souls who had wandered away came back to their Father's House.

On Monday, the Brigadier went to Chatham, accompanied by Captain White and Lieut. Clithero and a number of soldiers.—War Cor.

METHODIST STUDENTS ASSIST.

Outspoken Testimonies Refreshing.

We have just had a most successful week-end at Regina, and can report six good cases of conversion. The Provincial Methodist Conference brought a large number of fine young preachers to the city, and quite a number of these attended our meetings and took part in them, one of them giving the address on Sunday evening. It was refreshing to hear their outspoken testimonies, and to have their hearty and spontaneous assistance. Captain Willey is away for a short time, but our Lieutenant is holding on in good style, having the assistance of a number of the comrades in her labors. We are having splendid meetings, and the comrades are turning out well of an evening to the open-air, while the band is rendering yeoman service.—E. B.

OPEN-AIR TRAINING.

Soldiers Developing Spiritual Muscle.

The war has been going on at Parliament Street with unabated vigor. As we have no hall now, our open-air meetings are, of necessity, made as much of as possible. The soldiers rally well to them, and are developing splendidly as open-air workers. Interested crowds gather round and listen to the lively and interesting testimonies and the straight Gospel talks.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at Riverdale Park and for over two hours a large crowd stood around the ring. Recent converts are taking their stand well, and some new soldiers are soon to be enrolled.—Capt. Patrick and Lieut. McLean are leading us on.

MEANT TO STICK TO IT.

Another red letter week-end for Oauphin. On Thursday evening a sister made a start for Heaven and on Saturday night a brother got saved. Captain Willey has just paid us a visit, and took charge of Sunday night's meeting. At the close a backslider returned, and in his testimony expressed a strong determination to "stick to it" this time.—T. F. Steckley.

NEW COMRADES WELCOMED.

We have raised over our target at Ottawa I., and sent in an even \$500. Since our last enrolment we have welcomed a few comrades from other parts. Brother J. B. Smith, and wife and the wife of Quartermaster Mason from Calgary are among the number. Souls are getting saved by ones and twos and quite a number of soldiers have sought sanctification.—G. J. Mason.

LONG SERVICE LOCALS.

Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie have fared well from St. John's Nfld., and Ensign and Mrs. Jones have taken charge. Since their arrival ten souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat. Sunday was a day of victory. Captain Boyd was with us all day. The marches and open-air were well attended. A number of our locals have received long service badges.—Sergt. Mrs. Tilley.

Captain Hurd has just visited Odessa. His lantern service was much appreciated.—M. Davis, Capt.

CUT OFF HIS S's.

Successful Excursion to Niagara.

We had soul stirring meetings on day on Sunday at Brantford. Led on by Adjutant Bloss, the Bandmen and soldiers fought well and a glorious finish at night rewarded their efforts. Six men sought salvation, one being an ex-officer, who for many years sought to find satisfaction outside the Army ranks. He waited a pair of S's. right away, and the rotary cut his own off his coat.

The Young People's Campaign has been launched and the Junior War is to be pushed ahead.

Our excursion to Niagara Falls was a success. Some of the leading people of Brantford went with us, and the Band and Songsters gave a splendid concert at night which was presided over by Lieut. Colonel Sharp. Major Wiseman and part of Buffalo I. Band were present and Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Sharp, Staff-Captain McLean and Ensign Riley also took part.—Walter Godden, for Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss.

HE CAME BELIEVING.

The Night of His Salvation.

We had the joy of seeing an old father at the Mercy Seat at Channah on Sunday afternoon, and on Tuesday night a backslidden brother returned. He had resisted the Spirit for over twenty years, but at length he could hold out no longer. Rising to his feet he turned to the audience and said with tears in his eyes, "Friends, I have often rejected Christ, but this will be the night of my salvation." He came in faith believing, and he gloriously saved.—G. Ash, Lieut., for Captain Noel.

MANY UNDER CONVICTION.

Three Yield to God.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson were at Montreal V. on Sunday, and times of great blessing were experienced. The Adjutant spoke with great power and many were convicted, while three came out for salvation. The corps is on the up-grade and Ensign Britton is leading us on. The crowds are increasing, War Cry sold out and finances good.—Sprinks.

A PATRIOTIC CONCERT.

The Minister's Talks Enjoyed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer are passing the war at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. On Decoration Day we had a Patriotic Concert. We had flag drills, music and singing, and an old lady over seventy recited two beautiful poems composed by herself.

The Rev. Mr. Kerr has been with us for the past two Monday evenings and his talks are much appreciated.—Margaret Murray.

A TOUCHING LIFE STORY.

Barrie. It had been announced that Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinott would make some of her experience as an Army Officer on Candidate's Sunday, and a fair crowd came to hear her. As she told of the difficulties she experienced as a candidate and of God's goodness to her, many hearts were touched. Two young people offered themselves for the work of the altar.—Lily Horn.

AWE-INSPIRING SPECTACLE.

Twenty Thousand People Greek Amphitheatre Oakland.

Governor Gillette Welcomes Commander.

Colonel French sends the message to the American V. concerning the Commander's arrival at Oakland, California.

"Twenty thousand people the stupendous Greek Amphitheatre in Oakland on Sunday at Twelve thousand filled every aisle within the massive wall remainder climbed surrounding trees and fences, eager to glimpse or word. It was a and awe-compelling spectacle sight of a lifetime.

Governor Gillette's welcome was the essence of hearty action. The Mayor was there, city's clergymen of all denominations, judges, poets, authors, and California's most distinguished men were among the Vice-President. A white-robed choir rendered service.

The Commander miraculously held, laid hold of the titanic of it. The scene was indescribable, the linked forces of conviction held the unparalleled as if by a magic spell. Emotion from tier to tier, over thousands.

A stupendous outburst of ecstatic affection followed the Commander from the stage and lined up for a mile with waving hands, outstretched hands and shouts.

The Pacific Coast is justly the Commander and her mission.

Fifty-two souls were the record.

SECRETARY FOR IMMIGRATION SPEAKS.

Refutes False Charges Against.

Brigadier Howell was at V.I. for the week-end, and good meetings were held. Eight ward for holiness in the Sunday meeting and ten sought at night.

The Brigadier gave us an address on Immigration in noon, and thoroughly exploded the false charges made the Army by a few people a short time ago, concerning ship carpenters brought out Old Country. Brigadier Stued as Chairman, and at the the meeting Staff-Capt. Collin a hearty vote of thanks to Howell, which was seconded Corps Secretary.

Twenty-three bandmen were on Sunday and ninety were on the march.—H. N.

THE FIGHT WAS TOUGH.

But Victory Came at Last.

Charlottetown has again success of Self-Denial, which claims Adjutant Sparks and resource and valor, for the far from being a walk of meetings still continue good. Anderson made a powerful the Sunday night meeting, was with us and Brother good Army friend, who spoke the tidings of salvation.

AWE-INSPIRING SPECTACLE

Twenty Thousand People Storm
Greek Amphitheatre at
Oakland.

Governor Gillette Welcomes the Com-
mander.

Colonel French sends the following
message to the American War Cry,
concerning the Commander's meet-
ings at Oakland, California:

"Twenty thousand people stormed
the stupendous Greek Amphitheatre
in Oakland on Sunday afternoon.
Twelve thousand filled every seat and
also within the massive walls; the
remainder climbed surrounding hills,
trees and fences. It was a unique
and awe-compelling spectacle, the
sight of a lifetime.

Governor Gillette's welcome address
was the essence of hearty apprecia-
tion. The Mayor was there, and the
city's clergyman of all denominations,
judges, poets, authors, and scores of
California's most distinguished citi-
zens were among the Vice-Presidents.
A white-robed choir rendered splendid
service.

The Commander miraculously ap-
peared, laid hold of the titanic opportu-
nity. The scene was indescribable as
the linked bands of action and elo-
quence held the unparalleled audience
as if by a magic spell. Emotion swept
from tier to tier, overwhelming
thousands.

A spontaneous outburst of enthusi-
astic affection followed the Command-
er from the stage and lined her drive
for a mile with waving handkerchiefs,
outstretched hands and shouted bless-
ings.

The Pacific Coast is justly proud of
the Commander and her mighty cam-
paign.

Fifty-two souls were the week's
record."

SECRETARY FOR IMMIGRATION
SPEAKS.

Refutes also Charges Against Army.

Brigadier Howell was at Vancouver
I. for the week-end and good rousing
meetings were held. Eight came for-
ward for citizenship in the Sunday morn-
ing meeting and ten sought salvation
at night.

The Brigadier gave us a splendid
address on Immigration in the after-
noon, and thoroughly explained and
refuted the false charges made against
the Army by a few people at Victoria
a short time ago, concerning some
ship carpenters brought out from the
Old Country. Brigadier Smeaton ac-
ted as Chairman, and at the close of
the meeting Staff-Capt. Collier moved
a hearty vote of thanks to Brigadier
Howell, which was seconded by the
Corps Secretary.

Twenty-three bandmen were play-
ing on Sunday and ninety-six people
were on the march.—H. N. M. N.

THE FIGHT WAS TOUGH.

But Victory Came at Last.

Charlottetown has again made a
success of Self-Denial, which pro-
claims Adjutant Sparks an officer of
resource and valor, for the fight was
far from being a walk over. The
meetings still continue good. Essie
Anderson made a powerful appeal in
the Sunday night meeting. Mrs. Ellis
was with us and Brother Turner, a
good Army friend, who sang and
spoke the tidings of salvation.—H.

The Thlingets of
Alaska.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF AN INDIAN
TOWN, CORPS AND BAND.

Killisnoo is an Indian village situ-
ated on a small island in Chatham
Strait, South-East Alaska. Some
twenty years ago a company from
Portland, Oregon, built an oil and
guano factory there, in which many
thousand barrels of herring, salmon
and halibut are put through a pro-
cess by which the oil is pressed out,
and the remainder of the fish is then
ground into guano, which is shipped
abroad for fertilizing purposes. In
the fishing season the plant employs
about 35 white men and 70 natives,
and turns out between 100,000 and
150,000 gallons of oil, and 1,000 to 1,500
tons of guano per year. Besides this,
about a thousand barrels of salt
herring and a similar quantity of
salmon are packed. The fish are
brought by three steamers owned by
the company, two of which carry
500 barrels of cargo, and the other
1,200 barrels.

A weekly mail service has been
established between Killisnoo and
Juneau, where connections are made
with all the inland navigation steam-
ers. The Steamship "Cottage City"
makes a call twice a month on her
way from Skagway to Seattle.

Quite a number of natives make
their home at Killisnoo, after spend-
ing the summer in hunting, fishing,
or working at the companies. As a
general rule they gather in about
December for their Christmas festi-
vities. The white men usually
leave about the latter part of Octo-
ber, the month when the fishing
closes.

Some seven or eight years ago sev-
eral Indians came here from Van-
couver, and commenced sowing the
good seed, so that to-day our soldiers'
roll is quite a large one, and we have
a barracks of our own clear of debt.

The Thlinget Indian, as a rule, is
musically inclined, and so about six
months ago a small band was or-
ganized. Since then it has grown
rapidly, and now numbers twenty-
one players. They all possess silver-
plated instruments, and their musical
ability has developed splendidly.

The Government has built a fine
large school here, and everything
possible is being done for the good
of the natives.—A. Goodman, Captain.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED

(Continued from page 10.)

Waukegan, where they were placed
on the trolley and taken across the river
at the expense of the company.

Conductor Bennett estimates the
statement that the mishap was caused
by a broken axle of the front car of
wheels of the first truck under the
tender. This caused the second pair
of trucks to give way, and in turn
the engine was thrown from the
haggage car. When the train
stopped, all the cars save the last
coach were off the rails, but the ten-
der of the engine and the baggage
car were lying flat on the ties, with
no wheel under them.

We are happy to say that there were
only four cases of injuries sustained,
and these appear to be very slight. It
is also pleasant to say that in spite
of this mishap, our comrades had a
very blessed and enjoyable time am-
ongst the comrades at Detroit.

About Five Hundred Go to Niagara
Falls and Spend a Very Happy
Day—A Typical Corps Out-
ing on a Large Scale.

A day off! Far from the smoky
city, far from the toil and bustle of the
ordinary activities of life, to spend a
long delightful day in traversing the
calm waters of beautiful Lake Ontario
and viewing the famous Falls of Ni-
gara. It was a bold scheme, planned
and carried out with foresight and
energy and the favorable weather just
spelt success to the organizers of the
affair. It was the Liegar Street Corps'
Annual Picnic, and their splendid
band enlivened the trip across the
lake with stirring strains of Salvation
music.

"Glory be to God!" said an old Sal-
vationist warrior as he looked over the
sunlit waters and inhaled the fresh
breeze. "I've not only come on this
trip to enjoy the fresh air," he went
on to say, "but I believe God is going
to make me a blessing to some soul
to-day."

That seemed to be the prevailing
spirit, and a more unselfish, orderly
or friendly lot of people than these
Salvationist soldiers, it would be hard
to find.

"I never handled such a well-be-
haved crowd in my life," said the
Manager of the International Trans-
way Co., to Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin,
after he had seen them all safely on
the cars.

At the fall—the excursionists broke
up into small parties and wandered
around to see the sights till the after-
noon. At 4 p.m. the band played in
the park and the large crowd of sol-
diers gathered around to enjoy the
music. Then the Captain of the local
corps stepped into the ring and prayed
for the salvation of the people. The
effect was decidedly good.

Many little incidents took place
during the day which showed how the
dominating principle of a Salvation-
ist's life is to do good to others, and
their ruling passion is a love for souls.
The guide who showed them behind
the Falls was touched about his soul,
many a one had his mind directed to
eternal things through speaking to a
Salvationist about the natural beauties
around, while one party were ob-
served kneeling on the grass and pray-
ing for the soul of a man who wanted
to argue religion with them.

Everybody was right down, genu-
inely happy and overflowing with
joy. All within them was so much in
harmony with the beautiful scene
around, that sympathetic chords seem-
ed to be struck between nature and
human hearts, and when the party
gathered together again for the re-
turn journey, the music in their souls
arose to their lips, and Niagara voices
re-echoed with their happy voices.
Lake Ontario was bathed in the
moonlight as the "Corona" ploughed
her way steadily toward Toronto. On
the upper deck a Salvationist concert
was in full swing and lusty voices
joined in swelling the refrain of well-
known Army songs. The band was be-
tween decks and rendered alternately
solemn, tearful music and stirring,
warlike airs. Down below there was
an animated meeting in progress.
The enthusiastic brother, who meant
to be a blessing to someone had gath-
ered a congregation around him and
was telling them the story of how
the Lord had saved his soul. Other
Salvationists joined him and until

the boat reached the wharf they
prayed, exhorted and pleaded with
the people to get right with God on
the spot. Many were deeply touched,
and expressed their admiration for
a religion that gives such boldness
to those who possess it.

Captain McFetrick, you have earned
the gratitude of your comrades by
taking upon yourself the burden and
responsibility of organizing such a
splendid outing for your people, and
you well deserve the success that
attended the effort.—S. A. C.

The Bell Boy's Temptation.

A Case That Shows the Efficacy of the
Army's Police Court Work.

"How are you, Captain?" said a
bright-faced young man, to Captain
Marsall, one day, as he pushed his
way through a crowd to shake hands
with him.

"Why, is it —?" enquired the
Captain, "and how are you getting
along now?"

"Very nicely, thanks to you," was
the reply.

There was a great deal of meaning
in these last three words, and the
young fellow seemed to retain a lively
sense of gratitude for some favor done
him in the past.

Not long ago he had stood before
the magistrate charged with stealing
a large sum of money. The facts of
the case were as follows: He was bell
boy at a hotel, and one night a man
came in the worse for liquor, and
throwing down a wad of bills on the
floor, made a request of a very evil
nature. The lad picked up the bills
and put them in his pocket and very
soon the man had sunk into a
drunken slumber.

"He'll forget all about it," was the
thought of the bell boy, and so he
stuck to the bills, and, being of a
saving disposition, placed them to
his credit in the bank. The stranger
did not see him again afterwards,
however, and a dim recollection of
what he had done came before his
mind. He accused the bell boy of
stealing his money, and the case
came up in court.

This is where the Captain came in.
He saw the young fellow, ascertained
the facts of the case, and then inter-
viewed the Crown Attorney on his
behalf, representing to him that the
lad was not a confirmed thief, but
had yielded to a sudden temptation,
and was sorry for what he had done.
Besides that, he had reason to believe
that the money had been given him
as a tip, even though the man did not
know what he was doing at the time.
The Crown Attorney asked if the
money could be returned, and receiv-
ing an answer in the affirmative, he
represented the whole facts of the
case to the magistrate. As a result,
the lad was let off on suspended sen-
tence. He is now in a better position
and undoubtedly saved from a crimi-
nal's career, by the timely interposi-
tion of his friend, the Captain.

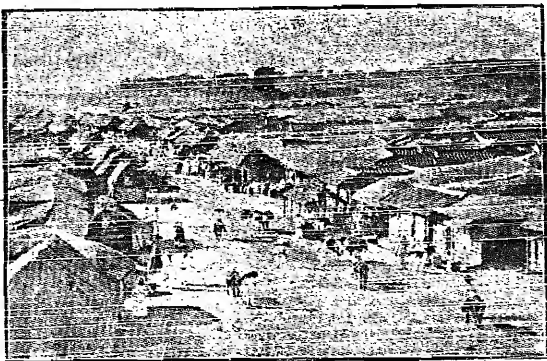
In our police court work we do not
attempt to shield crime or make it
easy, but in the case of a first offender
like this, we do our best to save them
from the cells and bring them under
good influences, thus preventing many
from getting hardened and deperate.

Tradition, custom, conventionalism
are of use only as they are servants
and not masters.

Real work does not fail. . . . To
have done real work, even without
apparent consciousness of success, is
helpful.

THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF KOREA.

A Few Facts Concerning the New Country in which the General Has Decided to Lift Up the Blood and Fire Flag.



Chermulpho, Korea.

KOREA is separated from Japan on the East by the Sea of Japan, and on the West it is separated from China by the Yellow Sea. The Chinese Empire bounds it on the North, and the greater part of Korea forms a peninsula, extending southward, about a thousand miles in length and four hundred and sixty miles in breadth, containing an area of about seventy-nine thousand square miles. It is a very mountainous country, and its surface has been compared to the appearance of the ocean during a severe gale. The climate is naturally rendered humid by the peculiar location of Korea. While it is less variable than the neighboring continent, its temperature is lower in summer and higher in winter than is found in Europe under the same degree of latitude. Among the mountains in the Eastern coast, the climate

is inclement, but in the south-west and in the valleys of the southern provinces, it is mild, which is attributed to the influence of the monsoon, a tropical trade wind, peculiar to the Indian Ocean, which blows in one direction half of the year and in a directly opposite direction during the remaining half.

The language of the Koreans is Mongolian in origin, but the conversation and literature of the educated classes is all in the Chinese language. Very little remains of the literature which at one time was, no doubt, very extensive. At the capture of Kang Hwa, in 1866, Admiral Rozs discovered one library containing at least four thousand volumes, beautifully covered with crimson and green silk and preserved with the greatest care. One volume in particular, consisted of a number of marble tablets, which were united by hinges made of gilt copper. The tablets were separated and protected by scarlet silk cushions; the letters were in gold and were incised on the marble. All this care and expense gives evidence that there was a time in the remote past, when the Koreans devoted considerable attention to their language and literature. At present, there are but disconnected fragments of poetical collections, nursery tales and romances. Notwithstanding the fact that the Koreans neglect their native tongue, they hold education in high esteem, and follow the example as well as the literature of China. It is necessary for all public officials to pass examinations at specified times, but the candidates are given the greatest liberty in their preparation, being allowed to pursue any system, and to attend the instructions of any teacher, the examiners being particular only as to the results of the examinations, and caring little for the methods. It is a matter of surprise to learn that in this far-off peninsula, a regular university system of education is pursued, especially in the case with the middle class, who regularly devote themselves to the special branches needed in the conduct of public affairs.

The Korean religion, since the fourteenth century, is principally the doctrine of Confucius, but previous to that, the religion was Buddhism, introduced into Korea as early as the fourth century.



A Korean Pach-bearer. Earthenware Vessels For Sale.

Like the Chinese, the Koreans worship their ancestors, and, among the most educated, the chief form of religion consists of ceremonial observances in connection with funerals, the period of mourning and the tomb. There is a temple dedicated to Confucius to be found in every district; this temple is called Kiang-kio, and has an extensive territory connected with it. The people of to-day have retained much of their native superstition. They believe strongly in signs, and guide their actions frequently by what they consider a favorable, or unfavorable omen. It may rightly be inferred that the country is filled with fortune-tellers of every class and description. The blind, who are supposed to be gifted with special sight, make great capital of their affliction. So great is the number of these sightless prophets in the capital, that they have formed a sort of mutual benefit association, and receive legal recognition. The credulous employ these blind fortune-tellers to assist in discovering secrets, in foretelling future events, and in casting out evil spirits. In the latter process they resort to great noise in order to frighten the evil spirit, which is afterwards caught and triumphantly carried away.

The people are good tillers of the soil, but they subsist principally on fish. They are tall, broad-shouldered and well developed; the men are rather effeminate in character, but



Lieut.-Colonel Duce, Appointed to Pioneer the Army Work in Korea.

they are easy-going and amiable. The women of Korea hold a very inferior position, both socially and legally. One of the best characteristics of this people is the strong affection which the parents entertain for their children and the reverence shown by the children for their parents. Like the Chinese, devotion to parents is part of their religion.

The dwellings of the Koreans are not remarkable for architectural skill or beauty. They consist of but one story, and that is most superficial in structure. The materials employed are wood and sometimes clay and rice straw; the roof is rudely thatched, and the windows are few and imperfect. General poverty prevails among the lower classes; their houses, if such they may be called, are miserable excuses for the term, being usually limited to ten or twelve feet square; the bare earth serves for a floor, which is sometimes covered with a poor quality of mats. The people are accustomed to sitting on the floor in a squatting posture, and do not seem to know the use of chairs, for none are ever seen in their houses; their idea of a bed is equally vague, judging from the absence of anything that deserves that name.

Straw sandals and stockings are worn by all. The garments of both sexes are of native manufacture, con-

sisting of a coarse cotton cloth of its natural color; the wealthier classes wear a rough quality of silk. The national hat is a framework of bamboo, covered with an open web of plaited horse hair, the hats are tall and peaked and the difference in size and shape indicates the difference in rank of the wearer.

There is very little trade carried on in Korea, except by means of fairs or markets; one great drawback being the want of currency. A small copper coin called saepe is the only one used. The condition of roads does not render traffic possible, and there is little transport of goods except by portage, for wheeled vehicles are unknown. Although there are numerous rivers, yet, such a structure as a bridge, that is worthy of the name, is scarcely known, except, perhaps, at the capital.

The aloofness of the Koreans to foreign commerce and their exclusive isolation has caused the title of "Hermit Kingdom" to be bestowed upon Korea. Let us hope that they will awaken up in this age of progress and industry, and throw open their country to the civilizing and Christian influences of the West.

The Army is about to start work among these backward people, and Lieut.-Col. Duce has been selected to pioneer the country.

A CALL TO REPENTANCE.

"Repent ye; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand."—Matt. iii. 2.

Repent, and from transgression turn,
And so iniquity
Shall no more grieve thy Sovereign Lord,
Nor yet thy ruin be.

Repent ye, and God's word believe,
Your sins He will blot out,
Refreshing showers on you pour,
And save your soul from drought.
Repent ye, and converted be,
Your idols cast away,
The Son of God shall make you free
And turn your night to day.

Repent ye, now in strength divine,
For pardon humbly plead;
This day may seal your destiny,
Forgiveness is your need.

Repentance is to sorrow feel,
And never sin again;
Abominating everything
That gives Jehovah pain.

—Major W. H. Evans, Tokyo.

A Renter telegram, dated New York, May 25, says the General liner Lucania arrived at Queenstown Island on that day, eight minutes ahead of the French liner La Lorraine, after five days' race almost side by side. The contest began on the previous Sunday, when the two vessels communicated by wireless telegraphy. The French boat then led comfortably, but the Lucania gradually drew up until she sighted La Lorraine dead ahead on Sunday morning, and passed her before nightfall. All during the night the Lucania's passengers could see the lights of La Lorraine astern.

Tokio journals are plainly growing uneasy lest China's "rights recovery" policy should create a popular and foreign mood, delaying the control of the Government.

Fighting is again reported between Central America, and the town of Acasquilla, Salvador, has been captured by Nicaraguans and Salvadoran revolutionists.

Our View

UNITED KINGDOM

The Councils for in London recently able seasons of ble and instruction, an returned to their co ever determined up work the Chief pr for the purpose of councils at Glasgow is coming in direct G's of the whole B Commissioner R Scotland to take over Holland, towards the ent month.

Brigadier Luppini relay in Switzerland



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At Manchester of Chief of the Staff full gathering of the the North-West F operative Hall was representatives of generation. The n really wonderful cl were 205 seekers form.

The Chief, this another series of Officers in London will be at Glasgo object.

Mrs. Booth condu fage in the great Wells on Sunday seekers was the gr

Commissioner B fitted gladly by treatment he has England, left on helm, to resume Swedish Command



Our Weekly News Letter.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The Councils for Field Officers held in London recently have been remarkable seasons of blessing, inspiration, and instruction, and comrades have returned to their commands more than ever determined upon victory. Next week the Chief proceeds to Scotland for the purpose of conducting similar councils at Glasgow. In this way he is coming in direct touch with the C. O's. of the whole British Field.

Commissioner Ridsdel is leaving Scotland to take over the command of Holland, towards the end of the present month.

Brigadier Luppink, Financial Secretary in Switzerland, who has been

Colonel Brengle, who left I. H. Q. on Saturday last, for New York, will be returning again in September for an extended campaign in Finland.

Mr. Hall Caine, the well-known author, has recently spent a considerable time in visits of inspection to some of our Social Institutions in London. He has been much impressed by what he has seen and heard.

DENMARK.

Acting-Commissioner and Mrs. Souton recently conducted a united demonstration in Vejle. All the corps from South Jylland and Fyns Division gathered together, many of the soldiers arriving by train and steamer. The meetings were of a very enthusiastic, soul-saving character, and made a great impression upon the townsfolk.

The Anti-Suicide Bureau has now become firmly established in Denmark and is doing a very useful work. The newspapers have published long and approving articles upon the operations of the Bureau.



Commissioner Wm. Ridsdel.

spending a furlough in her native country, Holland, is now on a brief visit to International Headquarters.

At Manchester on Sunday last, the Chief of the Staff had a very wonderful gathering of the Young People of the North-West Province. The Co-operative Hall was crowded with fine representatives of Lancashire's rising generation. The meetings were of a really wonderful character and there were 205 seekers at the penitent form.

The Chief, this week, is holding another series of Councils for Field Officers in London, and next week will be at Glasgow with the same object.

Mrs. Booth conducted stirring meetings in the great hall at Tunbridge Wells on Sunday last. Thirty-one seekers was the gratifying result.

Commissioner Rees, who has benefited greatly by the hydropathic treatment he has been receiving in England, left on Tuesday for Stockholm, to resume his duties in the Swedish Command.



for Rees.

By means of these yard gatherings our Copenhagen comrades are enabled to reach some of the more influential and cultured classes, who do not ordinarily attend our indoor meetings.

AUSTRALIA.

Details are now to hand relative to the opening days of Commissioner Cadman's Campaign in New Zealand. Referring to his meeting at Invercargill, the Commissioner says, "The people declared that they had not had such a congregation for a week night meeting for twelve years, and that it surpassed anything they had ever seen since the early days. Our God was mightily upon us, and it knocked three persons over."

The Wesleyan and Baptist ministers sat on the platform and the fire from heaven fell upon us until the meeting became a converting furnace of heavenly flame. There had been much laughing and crying during the meeting, and when the conviction had come to its fulness, a sweep round with the scythe moved down the 44 souls which fell at the penitent form for helliness and salvation. Two of the ministers were at the penitent form, and the Methodist on the plat-



Commissioner Elijah Cadman.

place. The Colonel's report is, on the whole, most satisfactory.

Whilst at Hammerfest, Lieut.-Colonel Maidment thoroughly inspected the Army's Rescue Ship, "Catherine Booth," and interviewed the Skipper and others concerning the vessel and its mission. The Colonel is convinced that the craft is doing a good and useful work amongst the fishermen, that it is highly appreciated by them, and that there is a wide field for the boat's mission of mercy.

GERMANY.

Commissioner Oliphant has recently been campaigning in the southern part of Germany with very successful results. At Urach, a small township of about 5,000 inhabitants, a meeting had been arranged for the evening only, but on account of the downpour of rain, the Commissioner hastily decided to do something under cover in the afternoon. Although only two hours were at his disposal for the announcement, a fine crowd assembled and 25 souls were at the penitent form. Among the number was a man who wept bitterly and struggled to find peace. It turned out according to his confession, that he had shot a man in the forest some nine years ago, whilst he (the murderer) had been poaching. During all this period he had hidden his sin, till the influence of this meeting had compelled him to confess. He was advised to report himself straight away to the police.

Another fine crowd gathered for the evening meeting, when twelve more souls were won. According to the testimony of some of the residents, nothing similar had ever been witnessed in the place. The Army took the township by storm and the soldiers were delighted over the net result of seventy-three souls for the two days. The other meetings in the South were equally helpful and encouraging.

The Army's Social Work generally, in Germany, is progressing most satisfactorily, and many of our Institutions, both for men and women are full. The Press of the country continues to write in a very friendly manner and there is every evidence of the spirit of progress and advance.

The Hamburg Senate proposes to make a grant of \$1,256 per annum for a new Men's Home, which it is desired to open in that city. This, of course, from a financial standpoint, is very good, but coming as it does from the governing authorities of the second city of the country, is most gratifying and is certain to have a great influence upon the authorities of other cities and towns.



Our Norwegian Salvation Lifeboat to the rescue

Details of an interesting conversion at one of our Copenhagen corps are just to hand. A Miss Lieutenant, went, with her bundle of "War Cry," into a restaurant, where a gentleman spoke to her about the unsatisfactory condition of his life. The Officer pleaded with him to accept salvation and at a subsequent interview he fell upon his knees and asked the Lord's forgiveness, promising that he would never again take drink. He was soundly converted, and has since given full evidence of the fact. He is very well connected and his family are rejoicing over his conversion, especially his mother, who has suffered much through his sinfulness, and has had to meet his debts from time to time, to the amount of 40,000 kroner. She has since given full proof of her gratitude by allowing the Army to hold yard meetings in the neighborhood, in which she has a proprietary interest, and has written to her neighbors begging them to grant her Salvationist friends the same privilege.

form, and in the testimonies at the finish we had brilliant experiences of the power of God, Who had revolutionized their hearts. The Methodist minister said he had never experienced such power and feeling since the day of his conversion, and never witnessed such a sight. The Baptist and the Presbyterian also gave similar testimony, and expressed determination to push the claims of God through Jesus Christ. One man came fifty miles on a bike and thanked God he had been well repaid for so doing.

NORWAY.

Lieut.-Colonel Maidment, the Chief Secretary has recently returned to Christiansia from an extended tour in the North. His journey to and fro, covered a distance of 2,000 miles by rail and 2,850 by steamer. He visited the principal Northern corps with the exception of those on the Lofoten Islands, and was enabled to make a careful study of the work at each

OUR SERIAL STORY.

The Romance of Jack and Jill.

A TYPICAL CANADIAN TALE.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

PART X. HOW THEY MET.

The heavy rain drops began to fall; but the soldiers of the Cross went right on with their singing and speaking, and the crowd clung closely to the outer skirts of the copious rain. Jack McLeod's natural kindness of heart prompted an action worthy of the knights of chivalry. He silently unbuttoned the military cape from his shoulders and stepped across to Jean, who stood all unprotected in the shower, and touching his red handed cap, he asked her if he might place it about her. She smiled a grateful answer and the huge cape soon enveloped her. Jack opened the umbrella which he had brought from home for his journey and put it in her hand. Presently, to the tune of the martial music, the soldiers quickly marched forward through the crowded streets, and under the glare of the brilliant electric light to the auditorium, where the General was to speak.

Jack was one of the Orderly Officers of the procession; and as he kept an alert look-out for passing street cars and passing horses his heart warmed with interest in the bright, glowing face circled by the round blue trimmed Army bonnet. And as he stood on the steps at the Hall where the great gathering was to take place, watching the soldiers file in and waiting to relieve the young girl of the dripping umbrella and heavy cape, he secretly hoped that there would be a real downpour at the end of the meeting; that he might have a good excuse for a second offer of kindness.

Two great crowds were rapidly dispersing. Jack's attention had been riveted on the venerable form and eloquent utterances of the General. But at intervals his thoughts would wander to the "ladies" who sat opposite in the gallery. Jack had followed her course with his eye as she disappeared into the hall after sweetly thanking him for his thoughtfulness. At the close of the service he pressed through the throng to see what the elements were doing, and was wicker enough to be drenched by the sound of the fast-falling rain reached his ears.

Just then a voice cried out in his ear: "Hello Jack, old fellow! I'm right glad

to see you," and, turning, he saw his old friend Frank Wright and by his side the object of his interest and a girl companion. "Why Frank, you here? This is a pleasure." "Yes," explained Frank, "quite a number came in from St. Clair for the Congress. Jean, this is my old friend Jack—Mr. John McLeod. Jack, Miss Jean Douglas." "Oh," answered Miss Jean, extending her hand cordially, "this is the Comrade who was good enough to lend me his umbrella in the march. Thank you again, Mr. McLeod, it was awfully kind of you."

Jack was disappointed to find that Miss Douglas and her party was under the chaperonage of Jack's mother, Mrs. Wright, so he could only accompany them to the car and wait for further opportunity to become better acquainted with the girl who had so strangely fascinated him.

PART XI. THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

For some days after his meeting with Jean, Jack McLeod was very silent and thoughtful. The young girl had unconsciously stormed the citadel of his heart, and Jack had surrendered without reserve.

But since his conversion, Jack was the son of honor, and he was now filled with perplexing doubts. Suppose Frank Wright loved this charming girl, and she reciprocated his affection? It seemed the families were evidently on terms of quite natural that this should be the case. Intimacy. Then, there was only one honorable course open to him. He must not disturb their happiness by any word or any act of his. It seemed hard lines. He had been a great favorite with the fair sex, but he had never loved before as he knew he could love Miss Douglas.

Then too, there was that other reason why he must not seek her. His name was sullied, his past had the dark shadow of a prison cell upon it. He could ask no young girl to assume his dishonored name. So he reasoned. However, he decided to accept Frank Wright's invitation to visit him. A Saturday evening, therefore, found him in Frank's store awaiting his readiness to go home.

Frank had become a rising, successful young mercantile man—in the now growing and prosperous town of St. Clair. Mrs. Wright was always glad to extend the hospitality of their home to Frank's associates, and gave Jack a hearty welcome. Frank, "wait until you see her sister. She is my fiancée you know, Jack. We hope to be married soon!" he added confidentially.

Frank was too absorbed in his own matrimonial prospects to notice the effect of his announcement upon Jack McLeod. A hot flush rushed upon, and a relieved expression overspread his handsome face. "Not Jean then," the words seemed to beat against his brain. "Then but for that might be a chance for me."

Naturally Jack was deeply interested in the winsome, sweet little Françoise, but his eyes could follow the older girl, and when kindly Mrs. Douglas invited the young man to take tea with them, Jack was very willing to do so. This was only the first Sunday of May that Jack found it convenient to "run down" to St. Clair.

One happy autumn evening Mr. Douglas and he walked away into the country to have a talk. Jack unburdened his heart. He told Jill's father of his love for her, of his past life, of his fall, his repentance, his redemption of the three years he had been the trusted manager of a sash and door factory in a neighboring town, of getting his aged parents comfortably established in a home of their own on the outer precincts of the town where he lived. "Of course, sir, I do not remember taking that watch, but it was found on my person. I was heavily intoxicated, I have told you—and well, sir, I do not want to excuse myself, but I would never have broken my country's laws in my sober senses, and—" "I'm sure, I'm sure," interrupted Mr. Douglas, his admirer this stalwart, manly spoken fellow—but his own. "I will talk it over with Jean's mother, she will know best what to say."

Some days later Jack received a letter from Mr. Douglas, giving him permission to pay his addresses to his daughter.

Ab, no, fair reader! I am not going to follow the course of his wooing. We leave to the reader of the "Romance of Jack and Jill" to translate that part of the story according to his or her own experience.

Medicians and poets have sung and written of this theme, but seldom in simple English interpreted the love of the heart?

Of course there was a wedding. The bride was not crowned with any crown of blossoms and a flowing veil, but simply garbed in gown of blue, fitted to Mendelssohn's Wedding March, and a surplised choir, a brass band, and military music and happy soldiers.

Frank Wright and Françoise Douglas wedded the bride and bridegroom. Major and Mrs. Thomas came from the city for the ceremony. Frank's father and mother grasped the hands of Jack and Mrs. Douglas, and Mr. McLeod in a voice choked with emotion, said: "A fair, pretty lassie, and mother and I are very proud to claim her as a daughter."

On the marriage morning a woman specimen of humanity stood before Frank Wright's store and asked him to be married today didn't he?

"Yes," answered Frank, "I would be married today if I could." "What interest this poor soul could have in his friend Jack, I don't want to tell him he never saw her watch. I thought it would be his wedding present for him to know that." "What on earth do you mean?" sharply queried Frank. "To tell you the truth, I don't know. I saw the 'bobbie' write on it. I just put the watch in Jack's pocket. He was a fool to drink, but he's a good sort and no thief. Tell him that." "Why not tell him yourself?" "No, boss, not me. I'm going to 'chip in' a little. I know, not to tell him that, but I've no intention of being 'nabbed'. I thought the chap might like to know this, as he's getting married."

Frank rejoiced in his friend's innocence of crime, and that evening as Jack sat beside his smiling wife, the black drop in his sparkling eye vanished. He replied to his dear wife: "I did not do the girl dead, Jill! The mystery's cleared up, and now during the will concentrate our lives to God in the Army work?" "Yes, Jack, and where he wails us to go."

So it looks as if the death of Jill, early girlhood to be a "missionary" is going to be fulfilled, and that Mrs. and Mr. McLeod will have the ambition of their hearts gratified in having a son in the ministry.

THE END.

The General in Japan.

(Continued from page 5.)

There is one paper, one paper only, in Japan that has taken up a hostile attitude to the Army and the General's aid, relying upon material for carrying on its crusade from a notorious English print. When a Staff officer heard of it, he immediately wanted liberty to take half a dozen of the most determined spirits amongst us and bombard the editorial den by prayer and testimony!

For a whole fortnight preceding the General's arrival at Osaka, one of the soldiers went about the city in livery and waving a banner announcing the dates of meetings.

We have a rickshaw man at Osaka who, though wealthy, has for five years run a rickshaw himself, in order that he might influence this spiritually neglected class.

They are absolutely fearless. They table people about their souls wherever they go, and this is a characteristic in all. We have an illiterate soldier in Japan. Last night one of our officers, a P.A., was on his face crying for the salvation of a soul long after the meeting was closed. The trouble is not to get them to pray and fight, it is to get them to *live*—the line between zeal and fanaticism.

In short, they are a blood-thirsty lot—which plainly explains the women are backward in Japan, is not to be wondered at. Women are not so emancipated from the conditions which makes her a hand, more or less, of burden. When she is, look out! she will make the finest Salvationist in the world.

She has the artistic temperament, and what her fingers cannot do is not worth doing. In the meantime she is too much under awe to speak, and one of the things I have deplored in this campaign has been her eternal proneness to take a back seat, and the absent-mindedness of her superiors.

Even Staff officers have been guilty of palpable neglect of her interests. She will have to fight for herself. There have been some curious exhibitions of this bondage. Few women take part in the applause in a meeting. I was told that to do so was not considered good taste, when I landed in the country three weeks ago. Middle-class. The General's smile on entering a meeting and the humorous way in which he joins in the applause, have captured thousands of the woman's hearts, and they now join in the applause on an equality with their mighty lord.

At big meetings and little meetings, at railway stations and in select gatherings, with one or two exceptions, the women cry get a back seat.

This is reflected in the playing. I can't recall now the case of a woman officer or soldier voluntarily leading in prayer in a Salvation meeting.

The General is altering all this. He never fails to solve her partnership with men, and her rights and privileges. I stopped with an old missionary who said that the finest passage in his opinion in the General's speech was that in which, to the condemnation of men, he raised women to the same platform as men in the service of God.

"If the General," he said, "had only come to Japan to sound forth that doctrine it would have been worth all his

trouble." Of course, it is not to be expected that the customs of centuries, especially those that concern women, can be broken down in a day.

Violent changes might prove embarrassing to the progress of the movement of social order. When we consider that a woman has no choice as to her husband, that marriage is virtually a contract between two families, that a husband can divorce his wife at the caprice of his taste, or in the event of harricane or rudeness of speech or manner, we realize that she really has little power in the domestic circle. So she becomes a mother-in-law or is the mother of a number of sons. It is not to be wondered at that compared with men, her progress is slow. But it is sure, and not the least service that the General is rendering the nation is the lead he is giving by raising the woman in the Salvation Army to her proper place.

Our work among the children has scarcely begun. But the General, with an eye on the future, has gone up and down the length and breadth of the land proclaiming a children's charter. Ninety per cent of the children of Japan attend school with the school age of from six till twelve.

"What is done for the children between ten and six?" asks the General. "The age when the child's mind is most impressionable, when the character of the boy or girl is practically determined for time and eternity." Everywhere are children in Japan, running about like pretty little fairies, and carrying babies strapped on their backs, and playing innocent games. There is no shadow of half or quarter slave. They are dressed in various colors, and no doubt the vanity

of parents' nature are expressed in the fashion for gaudy colors and lack of dress.

The General has pressed upon us again for the higher formation of our character, and for their better physical training. Many of the parents are absolutely ignorant of the first principles of child-training, and when the General travelling hospital gets running on all witnesses, I believe, quite a reform in the physical betterment of the little ones.

Incipient riots are reported from the seaports in the south of Japan, where some of the striking seamen are attempting to prevent the liners from going out to meet the Atlantic liners.

There is an epidemic of strikes in the Continent and elsewhere. On the Witwatersrand gold mines in the Transvaal a number of the white miners have struck against conditions of work. There has been some striking, and important strikes are quarantined along the coast.

A terrible fire raged recently in the Argentine capital. A large area was utterly destroyed, and the damage is estimated at a million, and a half dollars.

The bicentenary of the birth of the man, the famous Swedish naturalist, has been celebrated in Sweden.

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BROTHER BECKINGHAM, OF OTTAWA I.

A Peaceful and Triumphant End.

Once again we have to record a vacancy in our ranks. Brother Walter Beckingham received the summons home on Friday morning, June 7th. Some months ago our comrade was seized with rheumatism and forced to go to the hospital. Then an illness of another nature struck him and for about six months he was confined to his bed and gradually weakened till death took him.

Just before he died, he called for his wife and friends and told them that he was going to Heaven. He then passed peacefully away. According to his desire, we gave him an Army funeral, Adjutant Taylor, assisted by Eudora McDonald and Lieut. Dayton conducted a very impressive service outside the house, and a large crowd gathered to listen to the singing. The interment took place in Beechwood Cemetery, and many were greatly impressed by the stirring words spoken by Adjutant Taylor.

Our earnest prayers and deepest sympathy are with Sister Beckingham. May God comfort and sustain her.

A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, at which Brother Squirell, who has been almost constantly at our departed brother's bedside during his illness, gave an account of his patience, his firm trust in God to the last, and his peaceful and triumphant death. The people were greatly touched, and one soul sought mercy.

—Albert French.

MRS. WILSON POWERS.

On Friday, June 7th, Mrs. Wilson Powers was called from earth to Heaven. On Monday afternoon she was laid to rest in Beechwood Cemetery. The Rev. Mr. Pitcher conducted the service and the officers of Ottawa I. and many comrades attended. Brother and Sister Powers and family came from Hornsbyville to Ottawa a few years ago. Our sympathy is with the bereaved.

BROTHER JOHN JOSEPH, OF DOUGLAS CORPS, ALASKA.

Death has taken our Brother from us. He was a good soldier of the corps and true to God and the Army. Amongst his last words to his wife were "I am going to die to-night." He then called for hot water to wash in, then he called for his uniform, and putting it on he lay down. We went to pray with him, and he passed away, exclaiming with his last breath, "I see the light of Heaven." Then with a smile on his face, he went to meet Jesus. We gave him an Army funeral, and our prayers are that God will comfort the bereaved wife.

—Captain Quick.

BRO. LONDSBROUGH OF THE TEMPLE CORPS, TORONTO.

Our comrade has been taken from our ranks here to join the redeemed hosts above. For eleven years he was a successful soul-winner in the British Field, until about six years ago, when his health compelled him to leave the Field and take up the work of an Insurance Agent. About two years ago, he came to Canada and was settling along well until about ten weeks back, when he complained of pains in the head. Soon after this he had a stroke and was taken to the

NEXT WEEK!

THE

SUMMER NUMBER

OF THE

YOUNG SOLDIER

will be on sale.

How many is your Corps taking? A Toronto Corps is taking 1,000 copies.

Every parent and friend of young children should secure a number with which to give your darlings a treat.

The Summer Number will be sold for 2c. Not Ten cents—TWO cents.

IT WILL CONTAIN TWO FULL-PAGE PICTURES IN COLORS—FOUR FULL-PAGE PICTURES AND NUMEROUS SMALLER ONES.

IT IS FULL OF THE MOST INTERESTING READING—WILL BE SOLD FOR TWO CENTS AND WILL BE ON SALE NEXT.

Are You a Salvation Army Junior? If so, how many copies of the Young Soldier have you undertaken to sell? One Junior we know of has got orders for over a hundred. Are you a Junior Worker? Then it is up to you, dear Comrade, to show the little ones what to do in the way of booming the Summer Number of the Young Soldier.

Next Week the Summer Number will be on Sale.

Make a Special Effort to get the Prize. One Week Only.

hospital. He died on Thursday, after much suffering.

Adjutants Howell and McElheney conducted the funeral service at the house of the deceased, and testified as to his consistent life and faith in God. At the request of Mrs. Lonsbrough, Brothers Irving and Walsh sang a favorite song of our departed comrade, after which, an appeal was made to the unsaved people present.

The Memorial Service was held on Sunday, and twelve people came forward, some for pardon and others as Candidates for the Work.—R. B. I., for Adjutant and Mrs. Howell.

Telegrams from Teheran describe the situation in Persia as one approaching to anarchy.

Fear of China is said to be just now getting Russia to working hard to strengthen her Siberian borders.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Ash.—Bear River, June 28-30; Annapolis, July 1; Bridgetown, July 2; Lunenburg, July 3, 4; Liverpool, July 5-7; Shelburne, July 8-10; Bridgewater, July 11, 12; Kentville, July 13, 14; Canning, July 15; Windsor, July 16, 17; Halifax I., July 18; Dartmouth, July 19; Halifax II., July 20, 21; Halifax III., July 22; Dartmouth, July 24; Lunenburg, July 25, 26; Truro, July 27, 28; New Aberdeen, July 31, August 1; Glace Bay, Aug. 2-4; Louisburg, Aug. 5; Big Glace Bay, Aug. 6; Dominion, Aug. 7; N. Sydney, Aug. 8, 9; Sydney Mines, Aug. 10, 11; Sydney Mines II., Aug. 12; Port Hood, Aug. 13; Inverness, Aug. 14, 15; New Glasgow, Aug. 16-18; Stellarton, Aug. 19; Westville, Aug. 20; Charlottetown, Aug. 21, 22; Summerside, Aug. 23-25; Sackville, Aug. 26, 27; Amherst, Aug. 28, 29.

THE DISHONEST SOLICITOR.

A Tragedy of Municipal Life.

Marcus Winsford, Esq., J.P., was six years ago a successful solicitor in a Midland county town. He had climbed from the office boy's stool in the Firm of Rainford, Rainford & Stainly, until the name-plate outside the eminently respectable office had to be changed to Rainford, Stainly, & Winsford, and latterly, both Rainford and Stainly having dropped out, the whole of the firm's business was in Marcus Winsford's hands.

He became a leading light in the country, was trusted by all the principal families, and was supposed to be in a position to tell of a good many family skeletons had he cared to open his mouth concerning some of the secrets with which he was entrusted. The town thought him worthy of honor, and the council made him an alderman, and even nominated him for the chief magistracy of the borough. County politicians openly spoke of him, too, as the coming M.P. for the division, although some of the older gentry shook their heads and doubted the wisdom of giving so comparatively young a man so much responsibility.

At His Height.

While Winsford was at the height of his power, the General visited his town, and was given a civic reception. Winsford, as an alderman, was present, and appeared on the platform when the General gave his address in the Town Hall in the afternoon. He recorded a vote of thanks to our leader.

Three weeks later the whole town was horrified to learn that the dishonest solicitor—the most trusted man in the town—was missing; £57,000 worth of trust money was missing; trust money had also disappeared. Many families found themselves reduced to a condition of poverty, while numbers of young people who had fondly imagined themselves heirs to more or less valuable estates, were disillusioned by the Official Receiver, who declared that there was not a halfpenny of anybody's money or property left.

In a Convict Prison.

Four months after his disappearance he was brought once more to the town which had suffered so severely because of the trust it had placed in him. Five weeks more, and he left for a convict prison with a sentence of penal servitude for five years to work out.

It was half way through the sentence that he met the General once again. Our Leader was visiting one of the great penal establishments, and spoke from the prison pulpit to the crowd of sin-stained criminals of the glorious possibilities of a transformed and regenerated life. Winsford, stung by the bitterness of remorse, and remembering the happier days which he had so wickedly misused, sent for one of the Salvationists to help him in his soul difficulty.

He will soon be at liberty once more. But when he is released he will make his way to the Salvation Army Headquarters, and strive to start life afresh at the bottom of the ladder, with "Honesty" as his watchword and Christ as his guide. Social Gazette.

Disturbances have occurred at Terni, Italy, the wives of strikers invading the works, and attempting to drive out their husbands' successors.

